CIRCULATION
LAST WEEK
130,000!
Sample copies sent free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1896. VOL. LXIV: NO. 48.

Poetry.

LAUS DEO! IT IS DONE.

It is done!
Clang of bell and roar of gun
Send the tidings up and down.
How the belfries rock and reel!
How the great guns, peal on peal,
Fling the joy from town to town!

Ring, O bells!
Every stroke exulting tells
Of the burial hour of crime.
Loud and long, that all may hear,
Ring for every listening ear
Of Eternity and Time!

Let us kneel:
God's own voice is in that peal,
And this spot is holy ground.
Lord, forgive us! What are we
That our eyes this glory see,
That our ears have heard the sound?

For the Lord
On the whirlwind is abroad;
In the earthquake He has spoken;
He has smitten with His thunder
The iron walls asunder,
And the gates of brass are broken.

Did we dare,
In our agony of prayer,
Ask for more than He has done?
When was ever His right hand
Over any time or land
Stretched as now beneath the sun?

It is done!
In the circuit of the sun
Shall the sound thereof go forth.
It shall bid the sad rejoice,
It shall give the dumb a voice,
It shall bolt with joy the earth!

Blotted out!
All within and all about
Shall a fresher life begin;
Free breathe the universe,
As it rolls its heavy curse
On the dead and buried sin!
—John Greenleaf Whittier.

IN THE TWILIGHT.

Over the dusky verge
Of the quiet sea,
Slowly I watch emerge
The silver rim
Of the crescent moon; pale, dim
The soft stars, one by one,
With holy gleen,
Steal out and light their lamps;
For day is done.

The tempests are asleep;
Only the balm
Of some cool evening wind
Ruffles the calm;
The listening ear of Night
Can catch no sound,
Save when, in slumber bound,
Earth turns and sighs;
Peace rules the deep.

Aye, peace! across the dark
Star-paven sky
The Night queen's silver bark
Goes gliding by;
With murmuring faint, the streams
Drowse as they flow
In their hid channels; slow
From drooping dews
Slide from the heavens, like gleams
Of love-born dreams.

Frail breaths of violet,
Of roses fair,
Shy hints of mignonette,
Rise through the air
From unseen gardens, there—
Beneath my feet.
Ah me! how at their spell
Swift fancies rise!
What touching sympathies,
What golden memories,
And thoughts how sweet!
—Good Words.

THE CHORUS.

We're pretty girls we know.
Our pretty selves we show
In the chorus.
In front are rows and rows
Of empty-headed beaus,
Who adore us.

A troupe of pretty things!
We glide out from the wings
That conceal us.
We dote on pretty hose,
And wear the kind of clothes
That reveal us!

Not all of us are bad,
Though people tell such sad
Tales about us;
But whether bad or good,
We don't believe you could,
Although, perhaps, you should,
Do without us!
—Town Topics.

Miscellany.

RAINY DAY COSTUME.

A Sensible and Pretty Thing in Basket Cloth.

A cloth in basket weave is considered as much of a novelty as though our mothers had not worn basket cloth when they were girls. But the new weaves are very stylish

FOR A RAINY DAY.

and combine the best new colors in their best shades.

One woman who goes out rainy days and will not wear a regulation rainy-day dress, owns a basket cloth so fine in weave that it is almost waterproof. The skirt is goel walking length, and is not too full around. The colors are in blue and green plaids, with a black stripe separating them.

The waist is a black cloth, and over it is worn a very short bolero of the basket cloth, buttoning at the top with a big pearl button. A neat belt of leather gives the trim touch.

The dress has a large pocket for carrying purse, kerchief and sundries on a rainy day, when the dress must be held up, and to secure the pocket well there are four big buttons to fasten it. The facing of the skirt is all cloth and bloomers are worn beneath the dress—after all, as ideal as any day costume, for an oil-cloth skirt can never "drabble."

Advantage of Trousers.

"I took my little boy out of kilts yesterday," said a well-known Methodist preacher, "and he was dressed in his first suit of knickerbockers. The little fellow was as proud as a new President, and strutted about in all his fanciful importance. Finally he turned toward me after carefully surveying his small trousers:

"'Papa,' he remarked, 'now I can stan' on my head wivout bein' ashamed before the ladies, can't I?'"—New Orleans Democrat.

Drumming Up Trade.

Lawyer—John!
Clerk—Yes, sir.
Lawyer—Take this morning's paper, find the marriage list and send one of my cards to each of the persons whose name appears there and be sure to underscore the words "divorce business a specialty."—Cleveland Leader.

AN ACTIVE LIFE.

REMARKABLE PUBLIC CAREER OF JUSTICE FIELD.

More Than a Third of a Century On the Supreme Bench—Life in California.

If Justice Stephen J. Field, of the Supreme court, lives till the close of this month, he will have served thirty-three years and five months on the supreme bench, a longer period than has ever been served by any Supreme court justice, with the exception of Chief Justice Marshall, who served nearly thirty-four and a half years.

Justice Field's celebration of his eightieth birthday last week calls public attention to the remarkable life of this venerable jurist. At any time within the past ten years he might have retired from the bench on full pay, as the law provides that a judge who has reached the age of seventy years, and who has served ten years continuously, is eligible to retirement. But Judge Field's life has been so active that work with him is a necessity.

JUSTICE STEPHEN J. FIELD.

And even now, after passing his four score years, he says he will remain on the bench yet a while longer, and will then write a book of memoirs, material for which he has been gathering for more than half a century. In all probability he will postpone his work too long, a work he is eminently qualified to perform, because of his long experience in public life and his wide acquaintance with public men.

Justice Field comes of a noted family. Cyrus W. and David Dudley being his brothers. A New Englander by birth and education, polished by three years' travel in Asia Minor when a mere boy, an extensive traveler in Europe after being admitted to the bar, he, in 1849, with thousands of others, went to California, enticed by the stories of gold which were then firing the hearts of every venturesome man in the East.

He gained a state reputation as member of the California legislature, and then took his place on the Supreme bench of the state, becoming chief justice as successor to David S. Terry. In 1863 President Lincoln appointed Judge Terry to the Supreme bench of the United States.

Thirty years after becoming chief justice of the Supreme court of California, Judge Field's name was again associated with that of Judge Terry in one of the most dramatic tragedies ever enacted on the Pacific slope. Judge Terry married Sara Althea Hill, who claimed to have been the wife of Senator Sharon. She wanted a part of the Senator's money, and the case came before Justice Field for decision. That decision was against Mrs. Terry, and Terry was furious, and threatened to kill Field at sight. A deputy marshal was assigned as a body-guard to Judge Field, and soon after at Lathrop, California, all the parties found themselves in the same dining room of a hotel. Terry walked over to where Field was eating his breakfast, and struck him on the head. He was preparing to strike again, when the deputy marshal shot him dead. Judge Terry was the same man who killed Senator Broderick in a duel.

Justice Field is a Democrat. During the war he stood by the government, and President Lincoln's administration was upheld by him with all his great ability. He was one of the five justices which sat on the Hayes-Tilden electoral commission, and his vote was cast for Tilden. In the Democratic national convention of 1880, which nominated Hancock, Justice Field was a candidate and might have received the nomination had his own state stood loyally by him; but this it did not do. Some time before he had rendered a decision in a case in which a Chinaman sued a sheriff for damages for cutting off his queue. The decision did not meet the approval of the anti-Chinese element, and because of that decision, Judge Field possibly lost the nomination.

Justice Field lives in Washington in a house that was used as the capitol after the burning of the old capitol by the British in 1814. He is well preserved for his years, and a charming conversationalist. He is distinguished for a minute knowledge of the laws relating to mines and mining as well as complicated questions concerning land claims.

TOO MUCH SAMENESS IN IT.

What Happened in an Interview With His Daughter's Suitor.

The young man had called on the father of his loved one to ask his consent, says the Washington Star.

"I come to see you on a matter of business," said the young man.

"What business?" inquired the father.

"I love your daughter, sir," banged away the young man, though he wasn't half ready.

"Ah!" smiled the father.

"Yes, sir," said the young man.

"Indeed?" continued the father.

"Yes, sir," repeated the young man.

"Is that so, really?" went on the father.

"Yes, sir," still insisted the young man.

"The father remained silent so long that the young chap thought he would explode if the old one didn't say something pretty soon.

"Um—er," began the old gent, "did I understand you to say you love my daughter?"

"Yes, sir," blurted out the young man, emphatically.

"Ah!

"Yes, sir."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is that so, really?"

"Yes, sir."

"The young man wondered how long this kind of thing would continue.

"Um—er," hesitated the old gentleman, "so you love my daughter?"

"Yes——" began the young man, and stopped. "I beg your pardon, sir, but I have told you that before."

"Told me what?" said the father, as sweetly as an angel might talk.

"Told you that I love your daughter."

"Ah!" exclaimed the old gentleman, softly.

"Yes, sir."

"Indeed?"

The young man saw what was coming, and got hot in the gills.

"No, sir!" he said, sharply.

The old man looked at him in pained surprise.

"I thought you said you did," he said.

"Did what?" asked the young man, not exactly knowing what he was saying.

"Loved my daughter."

"I do sir," quickly put in the youth.

"Ah!" smiled the father.

"Yes, sir."

"Indeed?" followed the father as before.

It was too much for the poor young man.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said, "but I think you are cruel, sir," and he backed out and left, while the old gentleman settled back in his easy chair and snorted a loud and emotional snort of triumph, short-lived, though it may be.

Nearsighted.

Cholly Waffles—I weally cawn't see any weason why I should not be able to earn $10,000 a year.

Dolly Varden—You always have been terribly nearsighted, haven't you, Mr. Waffles?—New York World.

Getting Acquainted.

"May I kiss you?"

"No, Mr. Simpson; I don't feel well enough acquainted." (Interesting pause.) "There, now do you feel well enough acquainted?"

"Yes, George."—Harlem Life.

In Chicago.

She—Before I say yes, I want to ask you a question.

He—What is it, dear?

She—Do you believe in long marriages?—Life

A NEW DRESSING SACQUE

Of Pretty Design for Slipping On in One's Room to Receive the First Morning Caller.

A dainty new dressing sacque is made of soft cream china silk, with a design in old rose. The material is gathered full from the shoulders in five rows of shirring back and front. The front of the sacque opens over a broad, full vest of pale green china silk that is felled in to the figure by a crush girdle of deep old rose velvet.

The sleeves are full puffs, reaching barely to the elbow, with a finish of frills in cream

DRESSING SACQUE.

mousseline de soir. A narrow ruffle of cream mousseline de soir edged with old rose and pale green floss borders the front and bottom of the jacket.

It must not be supposed that these delicate dressing sacques are for wearing in one's rooms only. They are to be slipped on for an hour before dressing for dinner. Many women like to relax a few minutes before dinner and possibly "nap" half an hour. A pretty waist like this is a great comfort at such times.

Entirely Too Suggestive.

Author (describing play)—Then, in a scene where you trample on all the ties of affection, you——

Actor—Cut that out.

Author—What is the matter? It's a very strong scene.

Actor—I don't care. I don't propose to tramp on any ties. It's too suggestive.—Larks.

A Gentle Hint.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"Wedding rehearsal, sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"You can when you ask me, sir," she said.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why He Drank.

Scoggins—That man Foley don't drink anything but the worst kind of whisky; I don't see how he stands it.

Hatstuff—That's easy enough. His wife's a snake charmer.—Up-to-Date.

At the Theater.

Her hat was large, but—joyous truth!—
Revenge was waiting there,
Before her sat a football youth
With a head of flaunting hair.
—Washington Star.

HUMAN QUADRUPED.

Abnormal Physical Traits of a Boy Who Crawls About On All Fours.

Among all the abnormalities of nature in human form, none is more remarkable than the human quadruped, who crawls about on all fours and who displays all the physical attributes of a wild animal. Such a monster of a human being is Geter Sharpe, a 16-year-

old negro boy, in the city hospital at St. Louis.

Geter is one of those unnatural specimens of the human race in whom all the functions and organs are at war with the way man was planned by the Creator. As a study in anatomy at cross purposes with nature he is unique.

A victim of disease, he has lost almost completely the control of his muscles. He is limp and helpless, and to stand or sit erect, to walk or to run, is beyond his power. So it is that he ambles on hands and feet alike, like his aboriginal ancestors of the jungle.

His hands, which reach to within a few inches of the floor when he attempts to walk, do not resemble human hands. The fingers are long and thin, and are drawn like the claws of some wild animal. The nails, which on the human hand are usually thin and pink in color, have turned on Geter's hands until they present the same appearance as a dog's or monkey's claws. They are round and sharp, and are hard as iron.

The boy can not open his hands, and the harder he tries the more claw-like they become. The muscles of the fingers have become so shrunken that it is impossible for the fingers to starighten out.

When in repose, the boy's face is not repulsive, but when he attempts to smile the effort causes the face to become hideously distorted.

Internally, too, Geter beats the world. His heart, instead of being on the left side, is located in the extreme right side, behind the fifth rib. The liver, too, has shifted its position and performs its functions on the left side, in about the same position where the heart ordinarily rests.

Dr. Sutter, superintendent of the hospital, says that the mental condition of his strange patient is greatly improved since he came to the hospital. Four months ago he was a raving maniac. He was so violent and with his sharp claws so scratched his little brothers and sisters that his mother found it necessary to restrain him, and he was sent to the hospital. While he is now far from bright, he is gentle and submissive, and obeys Dr. Sutter implicitly.

Gerter Sharpe was born in Montgomery county, Mo., and lived there until about a year ago, when his parents moved to St. Louis. About a year ago the strange malady that has transformed the little fellow first manifested itself. Dr. Sutter says the ailment is neuritis, together with chronic muscular atrophy. About a year ago the boy was stricken with pleuro-pneumonia, with accompanning pericarditis. It was this sickness which resulted in the strange internal displacement.

The muscles of the entire body are gradually wasting away and contracting. Muscular reflex action is almost entirely absent. It is because of the contraction of the muscles of the hands that those members have assumed the condition of claws.

Dr. Sutter says there is no operation or treatment that can afford permanent cure.

HANDED DOWN BY JUDGE.

Weary Wally (boisterously)—Haw, haw, haw! Afore I'd let a woman drive me outer her yard!

Weak Ragona (scornfully)—Wot would yer have done—taken de job she offered?

"What were you doing Sunday?"
"Studying hands."
"Palmistry?"
"No; poker."

"There is one thing about the biographies of the presidential candidates that makes me skeptical," said Cynicus.

"What's that?"

"They were all so good when they were young. It is enough to turn one's belief in Sunday school literature."

First Suburbanite—That new cook I got yesterday was uneasy all the way out from town.

Second Suburbanite—What was the matter?

First Suburbanite—I forgot to buy her a return ticket.

Mr. Ireland—This book on swimming is very useful in sudden emergencies.

Mrs. Ireland—Is it?

Mr. Ireland—I should say so. If you are drowning turn to page one hundred and three and you'll see how to save yourself.

"Why didn't the fight come off?"
"One of the pugilists had an attack of writer's cramp."

In Theory and Practice.

"They talk about woman being unpractical!" she exclaimed, "but they ought not to."

"What has set you thinking about that?" inquired the neighbor at whose gate she had stopped.

"My husband. He's been talking about the rise in wheat. He's explained all about the purchase and sale of millions of bushels of wheat and billions of barrels of flour and the law of supply, but when it comes to remembering to stop at the baker's to tell him to send around a 4-cent loaf of bread he's no more to be depended on than a baby."—Washington Star.

Justifiable Assault.

Judge—Prisoner, the complainant here, Mr. Freckles, accuses you of brutally assaulting him; what do you say to that charge?

Prisoner—Your honor, I didn't brutally assault him; in fact, I didn't hit half as hard as the occasion justified.

Judge—Ah, then, you maintain that there was provocation, eh?

Prisoner—Yes, your honor; he said he thought there was a strong family resemblance between us.

Judge (after looking at the complainant)—Unconditionally discharged.—Richmond Dispatch.

Kept the Dime Himself.

A newsboy saw a dime lying on the ground in the City Hall park. A tramp sitting on a bench near by saw the boy pick up the piece and claimed it at once as his own.

"Your dime did not have a hole in it, did it?" asked the boy.

"Yes, it did," said the tramp; "give it up."

"Well, this one has not got any hole in it, so I guess I'll keep it."—Harper's Round Table.

What He Changed.

"Greymair's wife brought him home a suit of clothes but I understand he mustered up the courage to tell her that he had made up his mind to change it."

"Did he change it?"

"Oh, yes; he changed his mind."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reasons for It.

"De Simbe is very polished."

"Yes; you see he has rubbed up against the best people."—Philadelphia North American.

Our Serial Story.

Copyrighted, 1896, by Rivington Pyke.

THE FELLOW PASSENGERS:

A Mystery and Its Solution.

By RIVINGTON PY E,

Author of "THE MAN WHO DISAPPEARED," "LONDON OF THE PAST," &c., &c.

CHAPTER V.

As long before this as Thursday evening Scotland Yard had received from New York a description of George W. Bent and his wife, together with an account of the crime—the latter corresponding with the newspaper item. This information had been circulated in the usual way, and the authorities at the various centres were, therefore, on the qui vive. Now, the coincidence of name and domicile between the man killed at Gulby and the fugitive embezzler was two striking to be ignored; and would even of itself, have led to an inquiry. Sergeant Higgs's report, therefore, which arrived at his headquarters after the morning journals, did little more than supplement their news.

By ten o'clock, Inspector Marsh from Manchester was on the spot. The sergeant had been directed to meet him at the station. Together they walked from there to the Legh Arms, where the body still rested.

The inspector was in an angry mood. Sergeant Higgs's remissness in reporting his discovery might prove a serious drawback. "This is an important case," he said, sharply. "Why wasn't it reported at once—at once, mind you?"

"But the man is dead——" the sergeant began.

"That may be. But his wife is not. And then, again, there are those bonds and the money he ran away with. It's them we want." He concluded by remarking that the sergeant had better look out for squalls.

The inspector proceeded to examine the deceased's belongings. "Watch all right," he muttered; "watch-chain, rings, money, papers." He glanced through the latter. "Nothing much to be learned from these," he added. "Everything much as it should be, except that the keys and the ticket are missing. I wonder where they can have got to?"

The carriage in which the deceased had traveled was placed in a siding near by, and in accordance with Sergeant Higgs's instruction, had been interfered with as little as possible. The compartment from which the bodies had been taken was now rapidly gone over by the inspector. He found out nothing fresh, though; nor did a search round the coach-house and on the route thereto from the fatal spot result in any discovery.

The inspector was puzzled and thoughtful. Bent must have had the articles (he argued). They must, therefore, have either been lost from his pockets—which now seemed unlikely—or they must have been removed by human agency. And—far-fetched though it seemed at first—the latter theory gained strength the more he pondered.

The cable from New York affirmed that Bent and his wife had, probably, fled in company. If so, it might be expected that they would be traveling together; that is to say, within touch of each other—in adjoining compartments of the same train, for instance. Granting this, which seemed not unlikely, the disappearance of the keys and ticket might be accounted for.

"That's how," concluded Marsh, well pleased with his own perspicacity. "The question now is, where's the woman got to?"

He described her to Weeks, but that gentleman could give him no tidings. He had been much too fully occupied, he said—a trifle irritably—to notice what the passengers were like, and whether any of them were women traveling alone.

"Dunderhead!" was Marsh's mental comment. "He's gone and let her slip through his fingers! And she's got the baggage!"

It then occurred to Marsh that it might be possible to get some evidence of Mrs. Bent's presence in the train, and to find out whether Bent held any communication with such a person, on the way down; also to learn whether anything suspicious transpired during the journey. He asked the stationmaster to furnish him, for this purpose, with the names and addresses of the passengers who traveled in Bent's company in that fatal second compartment.

"There are two of them close by," Weeks hastened to say. "A woman and her child. They are the only people who escaped alive out of that compartment."

"Where?" demanded the inspector. "Let's see them at once."

He was taken forthwith to a cottage, where Mrs. Tyson and her little daughter had a temporary lodging. The child apparently was none the worse this morning for her experience, and the mother showed only a slight nervousness, as an after effect of the shock.

"I want to ask you a few questions about this American," said the inspector. "Will you tell me, first, whether he joined the train before you?"

"No—after us," said Mrs. Tyson.

"Did he come to the station alone?"

"There was no one with him when he got into the carriage."

"And no one joined him afterwards—or on the way down?"

"Oh, no."

"Did any one come up to the carriage to speak to him?"

"No; no one."

"Did he get out, then, at any of the stops—as if to speak to some one in some other part of the train?"

Mrs. Tyson shook her head. "No, I think not. He did get out—twice; at Rugby, and again at Crewe. But each time it was to go to the refreshment room, with another gentleman."

"Another gentleman!" Marsh ejaculated. "Who was that?"

"I don't know," said Mrs. Tyson, with a smile. "He got in at London and was going to Widdon—that's all I can tell you."

"A friend of Bent's, eh?" exclaimed Marsh. "I thought you said he was traveling alone."

"But I don't think he was a friend," corrected Mrs. Tyson. "Indeed, I'm sure he wasn't, because at first the two gentlemen didn't seem to like each other."

"Ah!" said Marsh, now thoroughly interested. "Tell me all you can about the other man."

Mrs. Tyson's information which was only extracted from her by dexterous questioning) may be summarized as follows:

Soon after her party, consisting of herself husband and child, had taken their seats—the two corner ones next the platform—the Widdon man, accompanied by a young friend, came up. The Widdon man put his bag, a black Gladstone, in one of the vacant corner seats. Then he and his companion strolled on the platform till about two minutes before the time to start. At this point he entered the carriage, but continued chatting with his friend by leaning out of the window.

"This—a Widdon man's friend was a stranger to you, I s'pose?" Marsh asked.

"Yes, quite."

"You may have overheard, though, what they talked about." Marsh suggested, "just a word or two?"

"Well, all the time they were at the window they were joking," Mrs. Tyson replied. "There was a good deal said about 'Nellie' and about 'Mrs. B.,' but nothing that I could make sense of."

"H'm!" ejaculated Marsh, making a mental note of these slight facts. "And what came next?"

Mrs. Tyson proceeded: When barely a minute remained, the American came bustling up and pushed his way into that compartment. Why he chose this particular one Mrs. Tyson couldn't say; she was sure there was plenty of room lower down. The American then coolly appropriated the doorway—to the silent, but obvious, disgust of both the Widdon man and his friend. His action was explained in a few seconds by the arrival of a porter, who handed the newcomer his valise. The American and the porter then remained in close confabulation until the train started. The Widdon man, meanwhile was standing up behind the American, waiting for a chance to shake hands with his friend on the platform. This he was absolutely prevented from doing by the American's monopoly of the doorway.

The inspector smiled shrewdly.

"Did the Widdon man seem very angry?" he asked.

"Well, yes—rather."

"H'm! How long did it take him to recover?"

"Oh, he was quite surly towards the American for a long time—half an hour, or more."

"Candidly now, Mrs. Tyson," said Marsh, smiling, "did this anger strike you as genuine, or was it merely put on?"

Mrs. Tyson was taken aback by the inspector's manner. "Well," she said, slowly, "—I thought it was genuine."

"Very good," said Marsh. "Go on please. How came they to be so friendly at Rugby as to have drinks?"

Mrs. Tyson described how the American made advance after advance until at length he wore down his vis-a-vis's hostility.

"He was an extremely kind man," said Mrs. Tyson, referring to the American. "He made a great fuss of my little Bessie, and quite won her over. He took her on his knee, and told her funny stories, and at Crewe he bought her a packet of candy."

It was the American (Mrs. Tyson said) who proposed the first drink—the Rugby one. The Widdon man acceded, and from that moment the two were fast friends. They conversed continuously, and quite confidentially, leaning over towards each other until their heads almost touched.

At this statement March smiled again—more knowingly than before. At Crewe (Mrs. Tyson continued), it was the Widdon man who suggested the visit to the bar.

"Did they in each case go into the refreshment room?" Marsh asked. "Did you see them go in, I mean?"

Mrs. Tyson was puzzled to know what the inspector was hinting at. "I saw them go in at Crewe," she responded. "And my poor husband, that's dead, saw them go into the one at Rugby—because he told me they'd gone in, and we laughed about it."

"Um! Did Bent, now, or this Widdon man speak to another passenger—a lady, say—on the way there, or coming back?"

"That I can't say," replied Mrs. Tyson.

"H'm!" said the inspector. "Go on, please."

Mrs. Tyson had little more to tell. When the American re-entered the compartment at Crewe, he had an evening paper in his hand. This he glanced through, eventually tearing out a piece, and throwing the rest of the journal under the seat. He and the Widdon man were, perhaps, not quite so chatty as before. But then, at this stage of the journey, everybody was getting tired."

"Well," said the inspector, briskly, "and where did the Widdon man get out?"

Mrs. Tyson was surprised. "He came along all the way," she said. "He was in the accident last night."

"In the accident?"

"Yes," she reiterated. "I suppose, though, he was not hurt, as I haven't heard anything more about him."

Marsh turned to Weeks with a little show of displeasure. "I thought you said this lady and her child were the only people in that compartment—barring the dead bodies?"

Weeks gave a perplexed assent. "First I've heard of this other man," he muttered.

"Who entered that compartment first?" Marsh demanded, brusquely.

"I did," said Weeks. "I was leading the party. I'll swear the gentleman was not in, then."

Marsh pursued up his lips; it was obvious that this man must have escaped injury, and have helped himself out. Then a bright idea occurred to the inspector. If this gentleman were an honest traveler, having escaped himself, would he not have turned to and helped his fellow-passengers who were in a worse case? Decidedly.

"Mrs. Tyson," he exclaimed, "will you describe this Widdon man?"

She did so.

"Now," said Marsh to Weeks, "was that man one of the party that helped you?"

"That he wasn't," said Weeks, with decision. "Neither him nor anybody like him."

A smile of triumph played about the inspector's mouth. He regarded it now as proved that Bent and the Widdon man were in collusion. "When he found that Bent was dead," he cogitated, "he collared his keys, and perhaps one or two other things, and then he made off. That explains it all! Oh, yes, that explains where the keys and the ticket have gone to."

He turned sharply to Mrs. Tyson.

"Did this American unlock his bag, do you know, on the way down?"

Mrs. Tyson considered. "I believe he did. . . Yes! I remember, now, noticing, while it lay open, what a beautiful lining it had."

"And then he locked it again?"

"I think so."

"Did you happen to notice his keys—had he more than one, for instance?"

"Oh, yes." Mrs. Tyson replied. "He had a bunch—a big one."

Marsh's worst suspicions were confirmed. Whether Mrs. Bent was on the train or not he couldn't feel sure, having no evidence as yet. But that this Widdon man was a third in the conspiracy was settled beyond a doubt.

"Do you still think the two men had not met before?" he asked, as a parting question.

Mrs. Tyson was obviously puzzled. "I hardly know what to think," she replied. "I certainly took them for strangers."

It was plain that she had told all she knew—or, at least, all she could recollect at the moment. Inspector Marsh rose, and begged that if she called to mind anything fresh she would let him know. Then he and the stationmaster withdrew.

All this time little Bessie had been within hearing. She was cognizant of everything that had passed—of the inspector's questions, and of her mother's answers. Being a quick child she had entered more fully into the spirit of the inquiry than many an older person would have done.

Towards the close, indeed, of the interview, she had become restless, and, seating herself at the feet of her mother had seemed several times on the point of striking in. Mrs. Tyson with a slight pressure of the hand checked her while the inspector was present. But as soon as he was gone the girl insisted on disburdening herself of what she wanted to say.

The communication of Bessie's proved so surprising, and was so germane to the issue, that Mrs. Tyson, after a moment's inattention, began to listen eagerly. Not only so, but before Bessie had well finished, she ran out and called back the inspector.

He came alone. Weeks had gone off to attend to his ordinary duties.

"It seems that Bessie came to her senses before the rescuers arrived," Mrs. Tyson explained, breathlessly. "And she says she saw that Widdon gentleman get down out of the compartment and not come back. But, before he got down, he struck a light and seemed to be doing something to the American gentleman."

Aha! here was news. It was so complete in line, too with what Marsh had pre-supposed that he hesitated at first to believe it. A few questions, however convinced him that the child was not romancing.

"What," he asked, "was the first thing you remember after the smash?"

"I was thrown about and fell under the seat," little Bessie replied. "And my arm got hurt." She showed some bruises on her right elbow. "At the same time," she continued, "the lights all went out. The carriage was quite dark, and I could hear people behind us shouting and screaming."

"Yes," said Marsh, "and then?"

"Then I went to sleep like, and slept some time. And when I wakened up there was a light in the carriage, and I could hear some one moving about, but I was too frightened to scream. And then the gentleman stooped down to pick up his hat, and I saw he was the one I didn't like."

Mrs. Tyson explained that Bessie, by this meant the Widdon man, whose advances during the journey she had steadily repelled, while accepting those of the American.

"Yes," said the inspector encouragingly "and what was he doing with the light?"

"I don't know exactly," said Bessie, "but he seemed to be doing something; and I could see he was bending over that American gentleman. And after that he blew out the light and got out; and then I didn't see him any more."

Marsh was jubilant. His theory—at first merely an intuition—was being confirmed at all points. He now felt no further doubt, no shadow of doubt, as to what had become of the deceased's keys—and also, presumably, of his luggage.

In high glee, he thanked the child and her mother, and went off in pursuit of Weeks. He almost forgot Mrs. Bent, in his new-born eagerness to follow up the steps of this Widdon passenger.

CHAPTER VI.

We return, now, to the people at Widdon.

Ten o'clock came on the Friday evening, but no Walter; and Mrs. Broadhurst had then to face the possibility (hinted at by Southern) that he would remain away all night. Half an hour later, Nellie, with a little further railing at her rister-in-law's babyishness went off to bed. Mrs. Broadhurst, though, remained up and alert till midnight; and even then she retired to what was but a wakeful and anxious couch.

Daylight on the morrow found her up again—looking pinched and worn. Soon after eight her father, Mr. Ormrod, called in on his way to the station. He carried the morning paper in his hand, and was just about to start for Manchester.

"Did Walter get home last night?" he asked, almost before the door was opened.

Mrs. Broadhurst shook her head sadly.

"He said, positively, that he was coming back yesterday?" Mr. Ormrod inquired.

"Yes, positively."

"And he mentioned the exact train he was coming by?"

"Yes. The 1.30."

Mr. Ormrod closed his eyes for a moment in meditation.

"To tell the truth," he resumed, beginning with a jerk, "there was a bad railway accident yesterday."

Mrs. Broadhurst listened attentively, and nodded her head in comprehension.

". . . And it happened to that very train."

Mrs. Broadhurst uttered a stifled scream. "Oh—it—to——! Is Walter hurt?" she continued excitedly. "Tell me. Tell me at once. Don't keep me waiting."

Her father put his hand on her shoulder. "Now, don't excite yourself," he said. "There's a full list here of the killed and injured; but I don't see his name down."

Mrs. Broadhurst clutched the paper, and began to devour its contents.

"I should fancy myself," Mr. Ormrod went on, "that Walter didn't start by the train he named. One can't always be sure of finishing one's business in time. In that case, he'd come by one later——"

"Yes——"

"Well, he'd get as far as Gulby, and there he'd stick. Couldn't come on, because the line was blocked."

Mrs. Broadhurst meditated for a moment. "In that case he would finish his journey this morning?"

Mr. Ormrod nodded.

"He may be here any minute then," said Mrs. Broadhurst eagerly.

"That is just what I think," said Mr. Ormrod. At this moment the latter had to hurry away to catch his train, but he left his paper behind him.

This journal—it was the Manchester Observer—contained a long account of the accident, and a complete list of the sufferers' names. Among the killed, figured George W. Bent, of New York, the American's name having been ascertained in time for the newspaper men to report it. Not a hint, though, was given in the paper as to the later discoveries respecting the gentleman's character—these having been prudently withheld from the reporters.

Mrs. Broadhurst waded conscientiously through the two colums of fact and comment, Nellie reading at the same time over her sisterin-law's shoulder.

"I hope he was detained, after all," said Mrs. Broadhurst, impulsively. "It would be so much nicer to come straight home to-day."

"H'm! He might have telegraphed though," said Nellie.

This idea had not before occurred to the little wife. Now, though, on consideration, it did seem strange that Walter had not sent a message.

A double knock at the door broke in on her meditations. Mrs. Broadhurst answered it, and returned smilingly, a moment later, with a yellow envelope in her hand.

"From Walter," she said confidently, balancing it between her fingers.

"Open it," said Nellie curtly.

Mrs. Broadhurst obeyed. The message within read as follows:

"Detained by business. Shall remain two or three days. Will write—Walter."

The message had been handed in at an office in the Euston-road, London; a few minutes after 8 that morning—immediately after the office was opened. Mrs. Broadhurst scanned the words with a blank countenance.

"Two or three days!" she repeated, in a troubled voice. "I thought I might have had him home this morning."

"At any rate, he's safe," said Nellie, sensibly. "And he might not have been if he'd come by the train he said."

Mrs. Broadhurst shuddered, and the tears gathered in her eyes.

"I suppose that horrid Mr. Snape has given him some more work," she said pettishly. "It's a shame, I call it, to keep a husband away from his wife like this."

This message, as it happened, was not the last one they were to receive that morning. A little after ten a second was brought to the door. It was addressed to "Mr. Broadhurst," but this "Mr." the women concluded to be a mistake, and the little wife, upon Nellie's suggestion, ventured to open the envelope.

The wording on the form within gave them abundant food for thought; and, in addition, set them all agog once more with excitement. It ran as follows:

"Are you hurt at all? Congratulate you on lucky escape. Glad to see your name not in newspapers. Bob."

For a minute or two neither of the women quite grasped the full import of this message. Mrs. Broadhurst was the first to speak.

"Bob evidently doesn't know that Walter was detained," she said.

"He ought to," said Nellie, perplexedly. "They were to meet at Euston yesterday afternoon. Bob was to see my brother off."

"He can't have done that—or he'd know."

Nellie put on her thinking cap for a moment.

"I expect Bob couldn't get away from the office," she opined. "That would explain it."

Her thinking, for once, was shallower than Mrs. Broadhurst's.

"That would explain his not knowing up to last evening that Walter had not started," said the anxious wife. "But it wouldn't explain his being in ignorance still, this morning. Because, of course, Walter would write, or telegraph, or go and see him, or let him know somehow that he was still in London."

Nellie was forced to admit the likelihood of this.

"Well, what do you make of it?" demanded Mrs. Broadhurst, pettishly.

"It seems to me," said Nellie slowly, "that they must have quarreled. I can't account for Bob's ignorance any other way."

"Men don't quarrel," objected Mrs. Broadhurst, childishly.

Nellie smiled slightly—the smile of superior knowledge.

"Oh, yes, they do," she said, "sometimes."

"But this telegram is perfectly friendly," Mrs. Broadhurst pursued.

"Yes," said Nellie, sweetly. "That is a sign that Bob wants to make it up."

Mrs. Broadhurst, after her wont, allowed herself to be persuaded by the stronger mind.

"Well, well. Have it your own way," she said.

"I think I'll send Bob a message," observed Nellie a moment later. "He ought to be told that my brother is still in London. Then he can go to see him, and they can shake hands."

Mrs. Broadhurst made further comment, not being greatly interested. Bob Nicholls was no favorite of hers. He teased her, instead of petting her, and on this account she had come to wonder what Nellie could see in him.

Nellie's message was couched in these terms:

"Have you quarreled with Walter, you bad boy? Walter still in London. See him and make up. Nellie."

As soon as her household duties would permit, the girl started off with this for the postoffice. While she was away, though, a further incident happened, which helped still more to upset the balance of Mrs. Broadhurst's mind.

There was a knock at the front door, and Mrs. Broadhurst went to open it. Outside was a junior clerk from her husband's office.

"Hasn't Mr. Broadhurst come back from London?" the boy asked. "Mr. Snape is enquiring for him."

"Mr. Snape!" the wife exclaimed, pettishly. "Doesn't Mr. Snape know that Mr. Broadhurst is detained—won't be back for some days?"

"He can't know," said the youth. "Because he quite expected him at the office this morning. Those papers that Mr. Broadhurst took with him are badly wanted here."

Mrs. Broadhurst was astonished. She had taken it for granted that the business which kept her husband away was that of the firm—some fresh commission which they had imposed on him at the last moment.

She searched for the telegram announcing Mr. Broadhurst's detention. This she read over again, and handed to the boy.

"Give this to Mr. Snape," she said, "Perhaps he'll understand when he sees this. I quite thought it was him that was keeping Mr. Broadhurst in London."

When the boy had gone, she sank into a chair, overcome by nervous dread. What then—if not Mr. Snape's business—could be the cause of her husband's delay? He had not—she well knew—any affairs of his own that could keep him in the South. Why, then, didn't he return to her side and to his home, like a good husband should? The matter was full of a disquieting mystery.

[To be continued.]

UNITING OF COLORS.

Russet and Black Make a Very Lady-Like Combination for Reception or "Show."

Although colors are more subdued than they were in the spring, yet very effective combinations are found. Many dresses depend for their style upon the color combination. One of these gowns, an English suiting in black, combined with russet cloth of smooth texture, made a very tasteful afternoon dress to wear to the picture shows of autumn and for evening.

This dress had a modified skirt, with the back a godet. The godet still holds its own

A LADY-LIKE GOWN.

from the fact that it gives the wearer height. The jacket, an open one of daring shape, turned back with lapels of russet cloth embroidered with black. The vest was of russet silk, and at the neck a ruche of Brussels lace was worn. This very lady-like dress was not an exceedingly expensive one, for the materials were stunningly itself, and the be

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Read name and address must be written to each question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Majority and Plurality.

"Please explain the difference between a majority vote and a plurality vote."—G. M. P., Washington, D. C.

Well, let us suppose that at one precinct McKinley had 155 votes, Bryan 100 votes, Palmer 25 votes, and Levering 10 votes. McKinley, a plurality of 55 votes; had a majority of 55 votes over Bryan, but a majority of only 20 votes. A plurality is the number of votes a candidate has over the next highest; a majority is the number of votes a candidate has over all other candidates.

How Ohio Voted.

"Please give us the vote of the state for President for each candidate. I have a bet on the election on your state, and say that McKinley's majority would be 40,000. My opponent claims he wins, and that McKinley must have that over all candidates running; but the bet was between Bryan and McKinley."—M. Dime, Pa.

The following are the official figures of the vote of Ohio, November 3, 1896:

McKinley electors	527,945
Bryan and Sewall electors	475,995
Bryan and Watson electors	2,552
Levering electors	5,002
Bentley electors	2,778
Matchett electors	1,165
Palmer electors	1,831

McKinley's plurality over Bryan, 51,950.
McKinley's majority over all, 38,584.

You were foolish to bet at all, and more foolish to bet without understanding the exact meaning of the words "majority" and "plurality." The word "majority" means more than all other candidates; "plurality," more than any one other candidate. See answer above this for full explanation. If your bet was that "McKinley would carry Ohio by 50,000 majority," you lost; if it was that he would carry the state by 50,000 plurality, you won.

McKinley's Plurality in Ohio.

"What is McKinley's plurality? A bets B that McKinley will have 50,000 more votes than Bryan in Ohio. Who wins? What is McKinley's majority in Ohio?"—L. J. W., Per Sadduskyville, O.

The answer above this gives the figures. If the bet was in the words you state, A wins, of course.

Ohio and Missouri.

"I have a bet that McKinley's majority in Ohio would be more than Bryan's majority in Missouri. As it is very close, we decided to leave it to The Blade. Please answer at your earliest convenience."—J. B. H., Pratt, Kan.

McKinley's official majority over all in Ohio is 38,584. We have not the official figures for Missouri as yet.

Pension Questions.

"J. W.," Wooddale: Your question was misplaced. There is no reason your record should not be corrected so that you can get a pension. Send us your name and postoffice address. There are five Wooddales in the United States. Give particulars, and we can, we think, help you.

J. A. V., Ransom, Kas.: If a widow drawing a pension marries, she loses her pension. If she marry a soldier, and he die, she could not get another pension on her first marriage was after June 27, 1890, as the act of that date disqualifies her. She could not have her former pension restored. She would be barred out entirely.

Anxious, Chapel Hill, Tenn.: Write to the United States pension agent at Knoxville, Tenn., and tell him the facts about your misplaced voucher, and ask him what to do. Tell him the number of your pension certificate, which we think is 300,015.

Applicant, Tallapoosa, Ga., writes: "I have a pension claim pending, now in the hands of the special examiner. That being the case, it will no doubt be a long time before it is settled, and in the meantime I may die of starvation or old age. My member of Congress has offered to put in a special bill for me. What I wish to know is, if that is done must I give up my present claim?"

All specfal examiners have been ordered to make report on all cases in their hands before March 4 next. If a special bill is introduced, you will have to give up your present claim. That is the inflexible rule of the pensions committee. If the bill fails to pass, your application can be renewed, however.

N. C., Westfield, Ill., writes: "An old soldier who has been a pensioner commits suicide, leaving a widow and five small children. Can the widow draw a pension at $12 per month, and the children under 16 at $8 per month?"

The widow can apply for and get a widow's pension of $8 per month, but she can not get $12. She can also get $2 per month for each child under 16 years.

Divided Electoral Vote.

"How may the electoral vote of a state be divided? I thought the winning candidate, however small the margin, would always take the whole entire vote."—C. M. P., Washington, D. C.

The people vote for electors. A voter may "scratch" any elector he pleases; he may vote for part of the electors on one ticket, and for one or more electors on other tickets. In Kentucky, for instance, the highest elector on the Bryan ticket received more votes than the lowest elector on the McKinley ticket; hence the electoral vote of Kentucky this year is divided, McKinley getting 12 electoral votes and Bryan 1.

Civil Service Examinations.

"Will you kindly tell where the questions for the civil service examinations may be found?"—M. B., Ashland, O.

The questions are changed for every examination. It is impossible to get them before examination. If you wish to take the civil service examination, write to Hon. John T. Doyle, secretary civil service commission, Washington, D. C., stating what examination you wish to take—whether for a department clerkship, the railway mail service, or any other—and he will send you a circular with all needful information, and the time and place of the next examination.

The Next Senate.

"The Democrats say here that the United States Senate has a silver majority, and that McKinley cannot do anything with the tariff. Is that true?"—C. W. C., Gaylord, Mich.

The Senate of the Fifty-fifth Congress will have more Republicans than Democrats, but not a Republican majority. The silver Republicans will, however, if it is said, vote with their party on all questions save silver, and the gold Democrats will not oppose proper tariff legislation, to increase the revenue. So the Democrats who are telling you that are simply venomous, and telling what they would like to have happen, rather than what will happen.

President's Salary.

"In arguing my opponent claimed that President-elect McKinley was in Congress at the time the President's salary was raised from $25,000 to $50,000, and that he voted for the rase of salary. Is he correct in his statement or not?"—G. A. R., Little Port, Iowa.

The bill raising the President's salary was passed March 3, 1873. McKinley was elected to Congress the first time in the fall of 1876, consequently he could not have voted for the bill. Why do men tell such abominable lies?

Pregents for Foreigners.

"I understand that the President of the United States is not allowed to receive a present from a foreigner. Does this refer to any special foreigner?"—G. T., Sandoval, Ill.

Neither the President, nor any official of the United States, either in a civil position or in the army or navy, can accept any gift of any kind from any foreign prince, ruler or government. It is prohibited by the statutes of the United States.

Colored Appointees.

"The Democrats deny that Mr. Cleveland appointed negroes to office. Please answer in your valuable paper how many he appointed, what positions they held, and the salaries?"—M. M. B., Cherryville, N. C.

Mr. Cleveland appointed a negro as our Minister to Hayti, which is a negro republic. We do not recall any other negro appointed, though there may have been more.

Checks Not Money.

"Please answer this question in the Question Bureau, to settle a dispute: Is the check of a private individual money?"—E. G. S., Livermore, Cal.

No, a check of any kind is not money. It is an order on a bank to pay money. It fulfills the functions of money in making payment of an obligation, but it is not money, but merely a very convenient substitute for it.

National Taxation.

"Does any part of the taxes paid at the county treasurer's office go to support the national government?"—G. A. R., Little Port, Ia.

No. The taxes you pay annually to the county treasurer are to meet city (if you live in a town), county and state expenses. Not a penny of it goes to the national government. The expenses of the national government are met by the duties paid on imported goods, and by the internal revenue taxes paid on tobacco, cigars, liquors and oleomargarine.

The Last Bond Issue.

"Please let me know to whom the last issue of United States bonds were sold? Were they sold direct to Belmont & Co., or were they sold to different individuals?"—L. K. W., Overton, Neb.

The last issue of bonds was in January last. They were sold by subscription. That is, any one who chose could bid, and the bids which were highest were accepted.

No Income Tax.

"Was there any income tax collected during the time the McKinley bill was in force and effect?"—T. B., Oakley, Mich.

There was no income tax law at that time, and hence no income tax was collected. The Wilson tariff bill had an income tax provision, which was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court. It was a Democratic measure.

Meaning of "Winneshiek."

T. F., Greenbrier, Tenn., has our thanks for the following excellent reply:

"In The Blade of November 3, the meaning of Winneshiek is queried by a Decorah, Ia., correspondent. It was the name of the head chief of the Winnebago tribe, from whom a northern county of Iowa is named; and Decorah was the name of a noted Winnebago family, descended in part from a French fur trader named DeCarie, who had a Winnebago woman for his wife. Winneshiek is not a Winnebago name, but is from the Algonquin-Sauk tongue. The first two syllables indicate water that is dirty or roily—or is marsh water, like on the flats of Green Bay, their ancient location. Winnebago means the people or tribe of the dirty or roily water—ween being dirty, or impure, or roily or half marshy; neepe is water, and go or ko is the proper name termination. Winnepeg, the great lake in Manitoba with marshy shores, means the same, except that the termination in "g" implies the sense of "where there is"—dirty or marsh water. All the names you mention are of the Algonquin tongue.

"The self-name of the tribe which we call Winnebago is Ho-chung-e-rah, or People of the Primitive Speech. They were the progenitors of the Iowa, the Omaha, the Arkansas or Quappah, the Kansas or Kaw, and of the Osage or Wahsahzhay, who all speak dialects of the same tongue—language all of them being more or less clipped or corrupted. The Winnebago only is pronounced fully, no word being shorn of its termination, as in the aforesaid cognate and dialects.

"I am not able just now to give the meaning of the last syllable of the Winneshiek name, though I have it somewhere amongst my papers. He was a half Sauk-and-Fox. When I resided in the tribe at Long Prairie, in Minnesota, as superintendent of their government manual labor schools, I became well acquainted with the head chief. He was a remarkable Indian in many respects; wily, self-contained, thrifty, somewhat able, and quite unscrupulous in doing what he thought would not be found out on him. I heard a trader say that he was the only Indian who could keep liquor on hand and refrain from getting drunk on it. Another trader, Van Lowry, son of the missionary of that name, and who was raised amongst them, had great influence over Winneshiek—and Lowry told that the chief once applied to him to procure him a poison powder, wherewith to get rid of his enemies. Lowry procured a powder and gave it to him, but was careful that it should not be poisonous. The famed Omaha chief, the Blackbird, was more successful in obtaining the real and not mock poison powder, and made use of it, fearfully, to destroy his enemies in the tribe. The Winnebago—the Hotchimgarah—live now on a reserve, adjoining the Omahas, in Nebraska. I visited them there in 1873 and found them prospering, especially since the Quakers had been allowed to attempt to civilize them and teach them the industrial arts, before trying to Christianize them."

FACE MASK FOR WINTER.

Just the Thing to Keep You From Getting Blue in the Face On Cold Days.

Providing people will only wear the new and wonderfull appearing face protector that a man of St. Louis has invented, there need be no fear of the prediction of weather prophets that the coming winter will be one of unusual severity.

The queer protector may be somewhat outlandish in general make up, and the wearer may resemble one of the barons who signed the Magna Charta,

but the inventor claims it is warm and comfortable, nevertheless. More than that, the inventor says his device will be seen in the streets of this city during the winter.

The idea for a face protector is the recent invention of Martin Tolle. For years he realized the necessity of a face covering which would permit the wearer to enjoy the sights around him and have the satisfaction of knowing that his face was in no blasts. The protection covers all requirements, and, though making the wearer outwardly appear like an Indian, is warm and comfortable.

The protector is made in the form of a hood, and is fastened over the face and tied at the back of the head. A window frame fastened to the front contains two parallel plates of a suitable transparent substance, with an air space intervening, and a pressure frame having corresponding extending struts to support the frame. The transparencies used in the windows do away with the wearing of glasses, as they are removable, and lenses to suit any eyes are substituted. There is an opening for the mouth and nose which permits of direct communication with the outer atmosphere, and over this are hanging cushions, which keep the exhaled breath from contact with the inner plate.

The hood part, which is of the greatest importance to feminine wearers, is made in various shades of deep, heavy cloth. For the woman with lots of money protectors to match her different costumes are to be made, and for the woman with a limited wardrobe a black dark blue or brown hood is made, which will harmonize with almost anything she will wear.

The mission of the face protector is to serve the great army of men and women who are called upon to rise early, breakfast and be at their post in the chill hours of the early morning.

The inventor is calmly predicting, along with the weather prophets, that the winter will be an extremely cold one; that his work will be seen in the streets of the city, and that a grateful army of men and women will welcome its timely coming.

For ages people have been in the habit of disfiguring themselves with boas, scarfs, veils of all shapes, sizes and color, and then suffering from the winds that penetrate to the tender cuticle of the face. The inventor believes that sensible persons will not allow their passing resemblance to one of King John's mighty warriors to stand in the way of comfort and enjoyment.

Her Objection Taken Literally.

She—Why, you foolish boy, if I married you, you wouldn't be able even to dress me.

He—Well—er—couldn't I learn?—Brooklyn Life.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Two pretty volumes have just appeared entitled The poetical works of Alexander Pope. They are edited with notes and introductory memoir by Adolphus William Ward. The publishers say what is true of the poet: No student of poetry can afford to neglect Pope. One may not go as far as Lord Byron in one's praise, but one's praise so far as it goes must be unqualified. The fact that he is still studied and read is the strongest proof of his greatness. The present edition is practically a reprint of the Globe edition with the correction of a number of obvious misprints, and with a few notable additions can scarcely fail to become the standard. It contains interesting reprints of The Rape of the Lock and the Dunciad from the first editions, most valuable for comparison; it also has an index of first lines, which will be a convenience not found in other editions. A very interesting biographical sketch by Dr. Ward accompanies the text, and there are valuable literary notes for the student. Portraits are included of Pope, Spenser, Addison, Queen Anne, Cibber, Dean Swift, Dr. Donne, Mallet, views of Pope's villa at Twickenham and of Windsor Castle from the river. Fac-similes and reproductions of early frontispieces add to the value of the edition, which will be found eminently adapted for school and class as well as home use. The whole is printed from new plates, prepared with the most scrupulous care. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

In the Questions of the Day series comes a volume entitled A General Freight and Passenger Post, and the claim is declared upon the title page by the author, James Lewis Cowles, to be a practical solution of the railroad problem. Mr. Cowles has spent much time in considering these problems and speaks with intelligent discrimination. The following are the contents: The Post-office Since 1839; Abuses of the Present System of Railway Management; Distance a False Basis for the Determination of Railway Rates; and The Cost-of-Service Principle and Its Application to Public Transportation Under the Control of the Postoffice. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city.

Nell Hoffenden in the publisher's note is called a strictly conventional story. The author is Tighe Hopkins, the author of Lady Bonnie's Experiment, a most amusing novelette. The publishers say of the present book: This story is remarkable for its purity of tone, its refreshing humor, and its sustained interest. American readers will find nothing unkind, and nothing too extravagant in the sketch of the American boarding house which occupies some pages of the story. The book holds the reader's attention from beginning to end. It is a novel pure and simple, and as such we recommend it. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city.

The Washer of the Ford, Legendary Moralities and Barbaric Tales are stories, wild and weird, by Fiona Macleod—stories of old Northland's past, legends beneath which lie truths which are handed down in this way. This author has a vivid style in which seems a breath of the free wind blowing over the seas, and it is a fitting vehicle for these Celtic tales of the "remote life of a remote past." Stone & Kimball, New York, are the publishers of the pretty volume.

Chapters from a Life, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, is a volume made up of the serial publication from the pen of this delightful author, which has been for some months running in McClure's Magazine. The style is charming, and it tells us so much, not only of the party life of the gifted writer, but also of many of the literary characters of the time, of whom pictures are made in the happiest manner. Among those she mentions in her pleasant way are Mrs. Stowe, James T. Fields, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, Celia Thaxter, Lucy Larcom, Phillips Brooks, and others. She tells of her experience when Gates Ajar was issued in a most amusing way. It gives a charming book, and will make a pretty holiday present to old or young. A fine portrait forms the frontispiece. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Karezza, or the Ethics of Marriage, by Alice B. Stockham, M. D., author of Tokology, is written, the author says, for married men and women who have lofty aims in life, who are pure in heart, and who seek best conditions for offspring. It gives a high ideal of parental functions, and pleads for justice to the unborn child. It is really a supplement to Tokology, and elucidates a theory of marital relations which leads to individual growth and a closer bond of union. The book has been written in answer to hundreds of letters of inquiry, not only from women whose hearts have agonized over the wrong to themselves and to their children from a chance maternity, but letters from noble and pure-minded men who desire knowledge that will enable them to fulfill the hope and intention of the sacred relation of marriage.

It controverts the prevailing ideas of baseness and degradation associated with the sexual nature, makes a plea for a better birthright for the child, for a controlled and designed maternity, and aims to lead individuals to a higher development of themselves, through a knowledge of their creative powers. Alice B. Stockham Co., 277 Madison street, Chicago.

The Golden Fleece, by Julian Hawthorne, is a romance the scene of which is laid in the old Aztec land, although the chief actors are thoroughly American, with the exception of an old Indian with a curious history and a beautiful young girl whose mother was a Mexican of high degree. The story turns upon the finding of a hidden treasure, and the gates to an underground river, which shall make the city Nonsoon like a grove. It is full of love and incident. J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

Impressions and Experiences are papers largely autobiographical by W. D. Howells, and as such should appear to the interest which readers must naturally have for the personality of an author who has become acquainted largely through his own creations. Mr. Howells probably gives the closest glimpse into his own character and feelings in the essay on the Tribulations of a Cheerful Giver, in which he tells of a number of his experiences with beggars and alms seekers of all classes. The opening chapters of the book tell of the author's boyhood experiences in his father's printing office, and shed a strong light upon the influences which have had so much to do with the shaping of his later career. These are the "Experiences." In the papers that come under the head of "Impressions," Mr. Howells talks mostly of every-day sights and scenes in New York. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York City.

Among the holiday publications is A Wonder Book for Boys and Girls, by Nathaniel Hawthorne, beautifully illustrated by W. St. John Harper. Hawthorne possessed in no small measure the power to take the dead past and clothe it anew with living beauty. This power he showed in his treatment of the myths of the Greek gods, and added details as his genius dictated, but he made the beautiful old legends glow and palpitate with vigorous life. While bringing them within the comprehension of children he never derogated from their dignity and the quaint arabesque of wit and humor with which he ornamented them make them a perpetual delight even for those who are able to read the stories in the original Greek. A thread of narration gives a unity to the whole book and adds greatly to the interest. The present edition is excellently illustrated and bears the pain for convenience and beauty. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

A-Birding on a Bronco, by Florence A. Merriam, is written from notes taken from in the spring-time at Twin Oaks in Southern California. As no collecting was done, there is doubt about the identity of a few species, and their names are left blank or questioned in the list of birds referred to in the text. The illustrations are excellent and the book, which is charming, is written, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York.

A Matter of Temperament, a novel by E. Irenaeus Stevenson, suggests the relation of the musical temperament to morals. The epoch is the middle of the present century, a time marked by the influence and success of Meyerheer, and by the deep impression made by the master on the composers of the school of Germany. Meyerbeer himself is encountered in the first part of the novel. A terrible moral tragedy is enacted and love music and the stage are each involved. It supplies a valuable study of a direct and grave impeachment of music, as also, directly and indirectly, against its exponents. As such, A Matter of Temperament should be read and considered by every adult musician, professional or amateur. The American Publishing company, 310-318 Sixth avenue, New York.

Foot Ball, by Walter Camp and Lorin F. Deland, is published in the hope that it may aid in the development of American foot ball and more especially that it may encourage a scientific study of the game. To the casual observer, foot ball doubtless presents merely the spectacle of vigorous physical exercise. But a deeper insight will discover the steady development of those other qualities which make the complete man—quick determination, instant obedience, self-reliance, physical bravery. The great lesson of the game may be put into a single line; it teaches that brains will always win over muscle. It is in the hope that the American game of foot ball may be developed on high lines that the authors print this volume. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

La Petite Fadette, by George Sand, was written about the time of the Revolution of 1848, when the state of Europe seemed most gloomy. The gifted author set herself to work to create a little circle of cheer. It is an almost faultless creation of the novelist's art, pure and sweet and immortal. Mrs. Lancaster, the translator, has rendered it into unexceptional English, smooth, fluent and graceful. The illustrations are effective and the little volume is a gem of artistic bookmaking. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

Mr. E. F. Benson, the author of Dodo, has written a new story entitled Limitations. The story is rather pessimistic in tone, the novel being that the facts of life sometimes force men to give up their higher aspirations. The plot may be outlined as follows: Tom Carlingford, the son of a rich man, went to Athens, and there, studying Greek art, resolved he would never try for anything but the highest in sculpture. He married May Markham, and in time their child was born. His father lost all his money when Tom was at work on Demeter, a statue in the purest style of art. Tom had just enough money, after moving into a cheap flat, to finish the work, which then he could not sell. But there was a demand for more popular groups and figures, and Tom was forced to give up his idea. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York City.

Elbridge S. Brooks has written so many successful books for young people that a new story from his pen will be eagerly welcomed. In writing the Song Waifs, Mr. Brooks and Mr. John Alden have given an account of an American boy's adventures in Greece. The book may be described as a story of digging and discovery, temples and treasures, and it is adequately illustrated with sixteen full-page illustrations, by George Foster Barnes. Mr. Alden was formerly member of the American School at Athens, and the Greek scenes and local personages are studies at first hand. Geo. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 and 29 W. 23d street, New York City.

The clever historian of The Final War, Mr. Louis Tracy, has described with historical fidelity and with no little dramatic force, certain very important international complications which are to occur toward the close of the present century. Jealousy of Great Britain has united for the moment certain of the other powers in a scheme for the dismemberment of the British Empire. The United States, taking the ground that this scheme constitutes a crime against civilization, joins hands with Great Britain. The result of a war so general as to be nearly universal is to lay an assured foundation for a final peace among the nations of the world.

While the political situations and the military movements are presented with a thorough knowledge of European conditions and a knowledge also of the conditions of the campaigns, the narrative is enlivened with a series of most dramatic present incidents, while throughout the history runs also an inevitable thread of romance. G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 and 29 W. 23d street, New York City.

A Rebellious Heroine, by John Kendrick Bangs, may be briefly outlined as follows: Stuart Harley is a writer of the realistic school. He determines to build a story entirely true to life, of which Miss Marguerite Andrews shall be the heroine. The general plot is that she shall be wooed by one man and won by another. Miss Andrews rebels at the very start and misses the steamship on which the wooing was to have been begun. Harley then lays out another plan, by which another is to pay his court at Newport. Here the heroine again refuses to marry a man she does not love, simply for the sake of furnishing chapters for Harley's realistic story, and the book ends by Harley's marrying his rebellious heroine himself. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York City.

Dick, a story for boys and girls, by Ann Chapin Ray, is the tale of a Western boy who, in accordance with a distant relative's will, comes to live with a very prim and precise maiden lady. The story relates to school days and school friends, and Miss Ray, who knows the genus boy thoroughly provides excellent comrades for her hero. Dick overflows with humor, and is certainly one of the most natural and entertaining of Miss Ray's stories. It will be warmly welcomed by all who have made the acquaintance of her Half Dozen Boys and Half Dozen Girls. T. Y. Crowell & Co. Boston and New York.

The second volume of Mr. Henry Hardwicke's History of Oratory and Orators, is confined to American orations, and contains much interesting matter in which the public speakers will find many valuable hints and suggestions, while the general reader will be interested in the picturesque and graphic sketches of the great orators of antiquity and of modern times. G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 and 29 W. 23d street, New York City.

The Young Game Warden, by Harry Castleman, is the most recent of this author's tales for juvenile readers. It is a story of country life and manners, entertainingly told. Henry P. Coates & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia.

Marah Ellis Ryan has four cleverly written and interesting tales in a volume given the title of the opening story, A Chance Child. The other contributions are Comrades; Maxine; Hendrox and Persephone. The book is in good type and daintily bound in green and gold cloth, by Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago and New York.

Simplicity, by A. T. G. Price, is a prettily written but rather pessimistic story of a very sweet and lovely young girl whose sensitive nature brought her unfortunate contact with the evil in life is crushed, and caused her to commit suicide, a weak ending to an otherwise strong and interesting tale. Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago.

My Brother, by Vincent Brown, is the story of a deformed man commonly known in his native village as The Prophet. His character is exquisitely drawn and the pathos of his life softens the tragedy of murder in the book upon which the story turns. Mr. Brown is a graceful and direct writer and his little story cannot fail to charm as well as awaken sympathy. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York.

Dr. William J. Morton of New York, who is the acknowledged best X Ray expert in the United States, has written the result of his investigations with the X Ray for the benefit of the many who desire reliable information on this scientific discovery. The book which is excellently illustrated is written in collaboration with Edwin W. Hemmer, electrical engineer, and is published by the American Technical Book Co., 45 Vesey street.

Green Fire, by Fiona Macleod is a book exceedingly Celtic in character, full of the strangest superstitions and legends, and there is in the story of Yuys and Alan a mystic sort of destiny which governs them and causes all their woes. The book is essentially a love-story. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

Under the Greenwood Tree, by Thomas Hardy, may be said to have been the first to give the author any fame. The pictures of English peasants drawn here, have always been admired. In this book there is scarcely any story and there is no plot beyond a simple love-tale. The value of the work is to be found in the records of quaint customs, strange beliefs and odd, old-fashioned ways among the simple peasants. Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York City.

Under the title of Barker's Luck, by Bret Harte, there are published beside the title story the following tales: A Yellow Dog; A Mother of Five; Buliger's Reputation; In the Tunnel; Dedication; Mr. Jack Hamlin's Indiscretion, of Elsbeth; The Devotion of Euriquez. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Tales From a Mother—of Pearl Casket by An-tole France, of the French Academy, translated by Peter Dox Bos, is a collection of sixteen tales, and every one of them is an excellent example of the literary art which the tale is to express. The stories are amusing as stories and may be read and re-read with renewed pleasure; the style is charming, the personages are as alert and acute as the phases, and the book is an example of faultless artifice.

Mr. Arthur Morrison has just printed a volume, A Child of the Jago, which is of great force and continuous interest. The author is recognized as the most capable man at slum life stories. His Tales of Mean Streets was one of the best received books of last year, and the present volume is the next from his pen. The book is handsomely published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago.

In Buncombe County is the title of a volume of connected sketches of country life in the South, by that delightful writer, Marla Louise Pool. It is on the order of Miss Pool's recent book, entitled In a Dike Shanty, and is not sensational but restful and pleasing, and touched by much quiet humor. Published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago.

The Best Way to Cure

Disease is to establish health. Pure, rich blood means good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It tones up the whole system, gives appetite and strength and causes weakness, nervousness and pain to disappear. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25c.

GOOD TIMES COME A-RUNNIN!

De silvah clouds am pushed away,
De Bryan boom am bust,
All Popocratic foolishness
Am lyin' in the dust;
Dar's no mo' danger now toe fear,
Er make yo' heart go thump—
So good times come a-runnin', do,
'n' a jump!

Wif a hop,
'n' a skip,

Bill Bryan 'n' his dreffal voice
Hab monkeyed wif a thud;
'N' Tommy Watson's up a tree,
Po' coon, his name am mud;
N' Sewall, too; 'n' Arthur Pue—
Each one done gotter thump—
So good times come a-runnin', do,
'n' a jump!

Wif a hop,
'n' a skip,

McKinley's swept dis glo'lous land
From East, 'n' Souf, 'n' West;
De people riz 'n' done pulled down
Ol' silvah's shinin' vest.
Prosparity am jus' erbout
To soun' its mighty trump—
Good times will come a-runnin', sho',
'n' a jump!
'n' a skip,
Wif a hop,

—Zanesville Times-Recorder.

Hard Hit.

Old Jimlets—Dearest, before we were married you used to fairly dote on me.

Mrs. Jimlets (sourly)—Yes; but you have given me the antidote too often since, my dear!—New York Journal.

Those Awful Horns.

Election night helped my belief in the scriptures, anyhow, said the man who looks for the bright side.

"In what way?"

"I got an understanding of why the walls of Jericho fell down."—Chicago Journal.

Money in Use Before Coins.

The interest in the money question will not end with the great victory for honest money. The attention of the country has been called to financial questions by the hard lesson of disaster since 1893. I therefore venture to give a little information in regard to the earliest records of trade and commerce yet discovered. Observing the statement that an immense number of clay tablets had lately been unearthed, developing the whole history of commercial transactions in Babylon, I made application through Professor Lanman, of Harvard, for information, and through him I have received the following very curious and interesting statement from Dr. G. Reisner, who has been studying these records in Berlin, where the principal association exists, and where the history of Babylonia and Assyria is now being written. From him I have the subsequent statement:

"We have commercial documents from 2500 B. C. down to Persian and Greek times. At the beginning of this period, according to the temple documents found at Telloh, silver was used as the main medium of exchange. From that time on, it circulated in the form of rings and bars; but these were always taken at their actual weight. The terms which were used to designate the different amounts of silver—the shekel, the mine and the talent were the names of the ordinary commercial weights; and the expression to 'weigh out' silver (i. e. pay money) was very common in Assyrian (and also in Hebrew) just as the expression 'to measure out' was applied to payments in grain. It is not yet proven that there was anything approaching actual coinage. The only thing which the state attempted to regulate was the standard of he weights themselves. Weights have been found bearing royal inscriptions which certify that they are 'true' weights. These conditions existed all over Western Asia as well as in Babylonia.

"Gold circulated, of course, in the same way, by weight; but silver was the metal commonly used, according to the records of actual exchanges. The reasons for this are, of course, obvious. In the first place, gold existed in less quantities than silver, and was preferred for temple and palace decorations. Then, both metals were so dear when measured in other commodities that gold was too valuable for convenience in making exchanges. The ratio between gold and silver in Western Asia was 1:12½, and in Greece, 1:12.

"It is commonly said that coinage of silver was a Greek institution (about 700 B. C.). The first coinage of money among the Hebrews was at the time of the Maccabees. However, it may have existed previously among the Babylonians. In any case coinage consisted in merely stamping an official certificate of weight on a piece of metal. And the pieces so stamped were always subject to the weight test (hammer test). In contracts and similar documents in Babylonia it was not unusual for the parties to specify the weights of a particular city as the degree (roughly stated) of the fineness of the metal.

"In Egypt the conditions were in general the same. In every case of exchange represented on the monuments by weighing of the metal is pictured. In Egypt, however, in the Old Empire silver (called the white) was the more valuable, as it had to be imported from Cilicia (through the Phoenicians) while gold was obtained in large quantities from the mountains east of the Nile and those in Nubia."

This record gives another illustration of the origin of money and the conduct of all transactions in terms of weight. The more this subject is investigated historically, the more apparent it becomes that through successive ages one kind of money has been preferred over another until in the progress of time and through the process of natural selection gold passing by weight has become the unit or standard of the international commerce of the globe, to which the unit or standard of a country like the United States which shares in so great a measure in that commerce must of necessity be adjusted.

The export of our farm products is the balance wheel on which our even and continuous progress depends. Whether we will or no, we are tied to the unit of gold passing by weight. That fact has become recognized, and the intelligent vote of the grain farmers of the Mississippi Valley has finally established the unit of value of this country.

Yet further, the more the history of legal tender acts or force bills affecting the currency is studied, the more absolute becomes the demonstration to which all the letters of the writer during the previous conflict have been directed, namely, good money made of gold, consisting of coin of true and established weight or of ingots the equivalent of coin, requires no act of force or legal tender to assure its acceptance in liquidation of any money contract, such as the quality of goods, or the fulfilment of other provisions, but with respect to the kind of money in which the final settlement is to be made acts and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introducing it they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Female Complaints, or other afflictions due to imperfect action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

The lesson which has been learned by great masses of people in the recent contest is clear and plain. It is this: No state can be trusted whose citizens support the forced circulation of bad money. No kind of money can be trusted which will not circulate without an act of force or legal tender. The coinage of silver money an act of force to put it in circulation is sufficient to condemn the coin, the man, the party, and all who support it. If it is not right to denounce the motives of those who propose to force the circulation of bad money, they can be given credit for sincerity of purpose only at the cost of respect for their intelligence.

The education of the people of this country has been carried to a higher and more intelligent point in the last three months than was ever attained before by any community, and if the great body of intelligent men have not reached the point at which they will absolutely condemn any and every kind of money which can only be put into circulation by force, they have at least got so far as to distrust that kind of money.

As one gives a calm review of this subject, it is interesting to observe how absolutely the logic of events ultimately controls the thought and action of intelligent men. There are a few men of some note and capacity who sustain what is called international bimetallism among them Cernuschi, the ablest of them all, lately deceased. He laid down the principle which I have so often quoted, that the test of good money is the fire test. It must be worth in bullion as much as it purported to be worth as a coin of full legal tender, or else it is not good money.

President Francis A. Walker lays down the general principle that anything is money which is "willingly" accepted in liquidation of debts, and which can be passed on "willingly" in the purchase of goods. In the last analysis there is but one kind of money which meets that seemingly broad definition. Coin made of gold or certified bars of gold, such as are remitted in international traffic, are willingly accepted throughout the world in liquidation of debts, as a reserve for what may be called stored-up value held either for deferred payments or for future spending; while, again, coin made of gold or its equivalent, is the only kind of money which is willingly taken for any kind of goods or services in any and every part of the world.

At this time ends the first lesson, but here and now begins the laying out of the right measures for the establishment of our monetary system on the unit of gold by weight, for the adjustment of our banking system to our present conditions, and for the collection of revenue in ample measure governed by the simple principle that all taxes which the people of the government shall receive and that the whole cost of taxation to the consumer of taxed goods shall be paid as revenue to the government only.

EDWARD ATKINSON.
Boston, Nov. 6, 1896.

THE WHEEL FOR LOVERS.

An End of the Century Way of Taking Your Best Girl Out for an Airing.

The "lovers' wheel" has arrived. It is a bicycle, but one of a queer family—a sort of a cross between the ordinary safety and the tandem.

The tandem has been considered a great success in all except a single feature, which is that the riders can not face each other. In the "lovers' wheel" this point is overcome, and a man and a woman may sit on a wheel face to face.

As for kissing, impossible on the

wheel of old, .. now becomes an easy matter. This unique attachment can be fitted to any bicycle by clamping it to the machine, when it is ready for two occupants. It is not correct to call both of them riders, for there is only one set of pedals, and the man does all the work.

Extended from the saddle mast, straight forward past the fork and handle bars is a metal shaft. It is clamped securely at the saddle mast and again at the point where the tubing of the upper frame bar joins the handle of that fork just above the spread.

The end of the bar projects a foot beyond the handle bar, directly over the wheel. At the very end of the bar is a curious seat for the fair companion of the rider. The seat itself is a light metal framework, softly cushioned and having a high, comfortable back. It is so placed that when the occupant is seated she is facing the rider in the saddle. The seat is set out on a sort of arm arrangement, which places it out to one side of the wheel.

As such an arrangement would destroy all possibility of maintaining an equilibrium when on the wheel, a wicker skirt protector or guard, extends out from the seat, over the wheel, and ends in a foot rest. This skirt guard is so formed that it folds over the skirt in such the same manner as does the apron of a cab, thus entirely protecting the dress of the occupant from the front seat from becoming soiled or getting entangled with the wheel.

Free to Our Readers—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue, the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. The New Yorker publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis when, as he

Talmage's Sermon.

PURIFIED BY FIRE.

Out of the Darkness Has Come Light for Weary Souls.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Out of this strange scene of Bible times, Dr. Talmage, in his sermon Sunday, drew remarkable lessons of good cheer and triumph. His subject was: "Wrestling With the Supernatural," and the text Genesis xxxii. 25-26: "And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint as he wrestled with him. And he said, Let me go for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go except thou bless me."

There is a cloud of dust from a traveling herd of cattle, and sheep, and goats, and camels. They are the present that Jacob sends to gain the good will of his offended brother. That night Jacob baits by the brook Jabbok. But there is no rest for the weary man. No shining ladder to let the angels down into his dream; but a severe struggle, that lasts until morning, with an unknown visitor. They each try to throw the other. The unknown visitor, to reveal his superior power, by a touch wrenches the thigh bone from its socket, perhaps maiming him for life. As on the morning sky the clusters of purple clouds begin to ripen, Jacob sees it is an angel with whom he has been contending, and not one of his brother's coadjutors. "Let me go," cries the angel, lifting himself up into increasing light, "the day breaketh."

You see, in the first place, that God allows good people sometimes to get into a terrible struggle. Jacob was a good man; but here he is left alone in the midnight to wrestle with a tremendous influence by the brook Jabbok. For Joseph, a pit; for Daniel, a wild beast den; for David dethronement and exile; for John the Baptist, a wilderness diet and the executioner's ax; for Peter, a prison; for Paul, shipwreck; for John, desolate Patmos; for Christ, the cross. For whom the racks, the gibbets, the prisons, the thumbscrews? For the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Some one said to a Christian reformer, "The world is against you." "Then," he replied, "I am against the world."

I will go further, and say that every Christian has his struggle. With financial misfortune some of you have had the midnight wrestle. Red-hot disasters have dropped into your store from loft to cellar. What you bought you could not sell. Whom you trusted fled. The help you expected would not come. Some giant panic, with long arms and grip like death took hold of you in awful wrestle, from which you have not yet escaped, and it is uncertain whether it will throw you or you will throw it. Here is another soul, in struggle with some bad appetite. He knew not how stealthily it was growing upon him. One hour he woke up. He said: "For the sake of my soul, of my family, and of my children, and of my God, I must stop this!" And behold, he found himself alone, by the brook of Jabbok, and it was midnight. That evil appetite seized upon him, and he seized upon it; and, oh, the horror of the conflict! When once a bad habit hath roused itself up to destroy a man and the man has sworn that, by the help of the eternal God, he will destroy it, all heaven draws itself out in a long line of light, to look from above, and all hell stretches itself in myrmidons of spite to look up from beneath. I have seen men rally themselves for a struggle, and have bitten their lips and clenched their fist, and cried with a blood-red earnestness, and a rain of scalding tears, "God help me!"

From a wrestle with habit I have seen men fall back defeated, Calling for no help, but relying on their own resolutions, they have come into the struggle; and for a time it seemed as if they were getting the upper hand of their habit; but that habit rallied again its infernal power, and lifted the soul from its standing, and with a force borrowed from the pit, hurled it into outer darkness.

But, thank God, I have often seen a better termination than this. I have seen men prepare themselves for such a wrestling. They laid hold of God's help as they went into combat. The giant habit, regaled by the cup of many dissipations, came out strong and defiant. They clinched. There were the writhings and distortions of a fearful struggle. But the old giant began to waver, and at last, in the midnight alone with no witness but God, save by the brook Jabbok, the giant fell; and the triumphant wrestler broke the darkness with the cry: "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

There is a widow's heart, that first was desolated by bereavement, and since, by the anxieties and trials that came in the support of a family. It is a sad thing to see a man contending for a livelihood under disadvantages; but to see a delicate woman, with helpless little ones at her back, fighting the giant of poverty and sorrow, is more affecting. It was a humble home, and passers-by knew not that within those four walls were displays of courage more admirable than that of Hannibal crossing the Alps, or in the Pass of Thermopylæ, or at Balaklava, when "into the jaws of death rode the six hundred." These heroes had the whole world to cheer them on; but there were none to applaud the struggle in that humble home. She fought for bread, for clothing, for fire, for shelter, with aching head, and weak side, and exhausted strength, through the long night by the brook Jabbok. Could it be that none would give her help? Had God forgotten to be gracious? No! contending soul. The midnight air is full of wings, coming to the rescue. She hears it now, in the sough of the night wind, in the ripple of the brook Jabbok, the promise made so long ago, ringing down the sky: "Thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me!" Some one said to a very poor woman, "How is it that in such distress you keep cheerful?" She said, "I do it by what I call cross-prayers. When I had my rent to pay, and nothing to pay it with, and bread to buy, and nothing to buy it with, I used to sit down and cry. But now I do not get discouraged. If I go along the street, when I come to a corner of the street, I say, 'The Lord help me!' I then go on until I come to another crossing of the street, and again I say, 'The Lord help me!' And so I utter a prayer at every crossing; and since I have got into the habit of saying these 'cross-prayers,' I have been able to keep up my courage."

Learn again from this subject that people sometimes are surprised to find out that what they have been struggling with in the darkness is really an "angel of blessing." Jacob found in the morning that this strange personage was not an enemy, but a God-dispatched messenger to promise prosperity for him and for his children. And so, many a man, at the close of his trial, has found out that he has been trying to throw down his own blessing. If you are a Christian man, I will go back in your history and find that the grandest things that have ever happened to you have been your trials. Nothing short of scourging, imprisonment and shipwreck could have made Paul what he was.

When David was fleeing through the wilderness, pursued by his own son, he was being prepared to become the sweet singer of Israel. The pit and the dungeon were the best schools for that which Joseph ever graduated. The hurricane that upset the tent, and killed Job's children, prepared the man of Uz to be the subject of the magnificent poem that has astounded the ages. There is no way to get the wheat out of the straw but to thresh it. There is no way to purify the gold but to burn it. Look at the people who have always had their own way. They are proud, discontented, useless and unhappy. If you want to find cheerful folks, go among those who have been purified by the fire. After Rossini had rendered "William Tell" the five hundredth time, a company of musicians came under his window in Paris and serenaded him. They put upon his brow a golden crown of laurel leaves! But, amid all the applause and enthusiasm Rossini turned to a friend and said, "I would give all this brilliant scene for a few days of youth and love." Contrast the melancholy feeling of Rossini, who had everything that this world could give him, with the joyful experience of Isaac Watts, whose sorrows were great when he says:

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

It is prosperity that kills, and trouble that saves. While the Israelites were on the march, amid great privations and hardships, they behaved well. After awhile they prayed for meat; and the sky darkened with a great flock of quails; and these quails fell in great multitudes, all about them; and the Israelites ate and ate, and stuffed themselves until they died. Oh, my friends, it is not hardship, or trial, or starvation that injures the soul, but abundant supply. It is not the vulture of trouble that eats up the Christian's life; it is the quails! it is the quails! You will yet find out that your midnight wrestle by the brook Jabbok is with an angel of God, come down to bless and to save.

Learn again that, while our wrestling with trouble might be triumphant, we must expect that it will leave its mark upon us. Jacob prevailed, but the angel touched him and his thigh-bone sprang from its socket, and the good man went limping on his way. We must carry through this world the mark of the combat. What plowed these premature wrinkles in your face? What whitened your hair before it was time for frost? What silenced forever so much of the hilarity of your household? Ah! it is because the angel of trouble hath touched you that you go limping on your way. You need not be surprised that those who have passed through the fire do not feel as gay as once they did. Do not be out of patience with those who come not out of their despondency. They may triumph over their loss, and yet their gait shall tell you that they have been troubled-touched.

Are we stoics that we can unmoved, see our cradle rifled of the bright eyes and the sweet lips? Can we stand unmoved and see our gardens of earthly delight uprooted? Will Jesus, who wept himself, be angry with us if we pour our tears into the graves that open to swallow down what we loved best? Was Lazarus more dear to him than our beloved dead to us? No. We have a right to weep. Our tears must come. You shall not drive them back to scald the heart. They fall into God's bottle. Afflicted ones have died because they could not weep. Thank God for the sweet, the mysterious relief that comes to us in tears! Under this gentle rain the flowers of hope put forth their bloom. God makes the dry, withered, parched, all-consuming grief that wrings its hand, and grinds its teeth, and bites its nails into the quick, but cannot weep! We may have found the comfort of the Cross, and yet ever after show that in the dark night, and by the brook Jabbok, we were trouble-touched.

Again; we may take the idea of the text, and announce the approach of the day-dawn. No one was ever more glad to see the morning than was Jacob after that night of struggle. It is appropriate for philanthropists and Christians to cry out with this angel of the text: "The day breaketh." The world's prospects are brightening. Superstition has had its strongest props knocked out. The tyrants of earth are falling flat in the dust. The Church of Christ is rising up in its strength to go forth "fair as the morn, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners." Clap your hands, all ye people, "the day breaketh."

As I look around about me, I see many who have passed through waves of trouble that came up higher than their girdle. In God's name I proclaim cessation of hostilities. You shall not always go saddened and heart-broken. God will lift your burden. God will bring your dead to life. God will stanch the heart's bleeding. I know he will. Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pities you. The pains of earth will end. The tomb will burst. The dead will rise. The morning star trembles on a brightening sky. The gates of the east begin to swing open. "The day breaketh."

Luther and Melancthon were talking together gloomily about the prospects of the church. They could see no hope of deliverance. After awhile Luther got up and said to Melancthon, "Come, Philip, let us sing the forty-sixth psalm, 'God is our refuge and strength in every time of trouble.'"

Death to many, nay, to all, is a struggle and a wrestle. We have many friends whom it would be hard to leave, I care not how bright our future hope is. It is a bitter thing to look upon this fair world and know that we shall never again see its blossoming spring, its autumnal fruits, its sparkling streams, and to say farewell to those with whom we played in childhood or counseled in manhood. In that night, like Jacob, we may have a wrestle, but God will not be denied. He blessed. It shall not be told in heaven that a dying soul cried unto God for help, but was not delivered. The lattice may be turned to keep out the sun or a book set to dim the light of the midnight taper; or, the room may be filled with the cries of orphanage or widowhood; or the church of Christ may mourn over our going; but, if Jesus calls, all is well. The strong wrestling by the brook will cease; the hours of death's night will pass along; 1 o'clock in the morning; 2 o'clock in the morning; 4 o'clock in the morning; 5 o'clock in the morning, "the day breaketh."

So I would have it when I die. I am in no haste to be gone. I would like to stand here twenty years and preach this gospel. I have no grudge against this world. The only fault I have to find with this world is that it treats me too well. But when the time comes to go, I trust to be ready, my worldly affairs all settled. If I have wronged others, I want then, to be sure of their forgiveness. In that last wrestling, my arm enfeebled with sickness, and my head faint, I want Jesus beside me. If there be bands on this side of the flood stretched out to hold me back, I want the heavenly hands stretched out to draw me forward. Then, O, Jesus, help me on, and help me up. Unfearing, undoubting, may I step right out into the light, and be able to look back to my kindred and friends, who would detain me here, exclaiming, Let me go—let me go! The day breaketh.

THE BLUES.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE DREADFUL FEELING.

What Is Meant by This Form of Acute Misery—Where Doctors Make Mistakes.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture.

It is usually this way:—

She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head has ached, and back also; has slept poorly; been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart has beat very fast; then that bearing-down feeling. Her doctor says, "cheer up, you have dyspepsia; you'll be all right soon."

But she doesn't get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established.

Her doctor has made a mistake.

She has lost faith in him; hope vanishes; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES. Her doctor, if he knew, should have told her and cured her, but he did not, and she was allowed to suffer. By chance she came across one of Mrs. Pinkham's books, and in it she found her very symptoms described and an explanation of what they meant. Then she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, feeling that she was telling her troubles to a woman. Speedy relief followed, and vigorous health returned.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of women, whose letters of gratitude are to be found on file in Mrs. Pinkham's library.

NEW AMBULANCE.

A Novel Van With Pneumatic Tires for Contagious Disease Cases.

A novel hospital van has been presented to the city of Chicago for exclusive use in cases of contagious disease. It is the first of the kind ever made in this country.

This ambulance runs on pneumatic tires, and it is equipped inside with the very latest and most approved surgical appliances. It is built of mahogany with an elaborate trim of second growth ash, and the contrast between the warm red and vivid yellow is singularly effective.

The big rubber tire pneumatic wheels are of second growth hickory, thus emphasizing the color scheme. "The Department of Health" is its sole inscription, but scarlet crosses indicate the character of its service.

Inside the ambulance every modern appliance for moving contagious cases has been provided. There is not a scrap of upholstery nor an article that can not be thoroughly fumigated.

A rubber mat covers the floor and a basket stretcher, with a mattress filled with hair assures comfort and perfect sanitary conditions. For extreme cases there is a swinging stretcher suspended from the roof.

The ventilation is perfect, with a screen for the summer, and solid shutter for the winter. At night the ambulance is lit by bull's-eye lanterns securely swung from the driver's seat, the light being admitted through small ground-glass windows near the roof.

Drop seats for the attendants and a perfectly contrived medicine chest complete the arrangements for conveying contagious cases to the hospital. Japanese warmers will be used in the cold weather.

The running gear is strong, light and perfectly adjusted. Two handsome gray horses have been purchased for the exclusive use of the ambulance, and the harness is being beaded in scarlet with the red crosses burned into the silver ornaments by electricity.

This interesting vehicle was presented to Chicago by a volunteer association which organized at the time of the World's Fair for the purpose of instructing policemen and firemen in first aid to the injured. This association found itself at the close of the fair with a considerable surplus in its treasury.

It was finally decided to make use of this money in the construction of an up-to-date ambulance for contagious disease cases, which should be presented

to the city. Upon being finished in the shops of a large wagon factory of Northern Indiana the ambulance was presented to Chicago's Health department, and is now in use in cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria.

The surgical fittings of the ambulance however, make it available for all sorts of cases. The conditions under which it was given to the city authorities allow them the option of using the ambulance for whatever purpose they may see fit in connection with the public hospitals. It is claimed by those who have examined it and have seen the ambulances in use in foreign cities that this is the finest ambulance in the world.

It contains equipments for meeting the great variations in the Chicago climate, from the intense heat of summer to the cold of winter. The size of Chicago and the distances between the public institutions make long ambulance journeys frequently necessary, and there are numerous varieties of pavements in the streets. The wagon was built with these conditions especially in view.

Have You Asthma or Hay Fever?

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma and Hay Fever in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery found on the Congo River, Africa. Its cures are really marvelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsburg, W. Va., writes that it cured him of asthma of 50 years' standing, and Hon. L. G. Clute of Shirley, Iowa, testifies that for three years he had to sleep propped up in a chair in Hay Fever season, being unable to lie down night or day. The Kola Plant cured him at once. To make the matter sure, these and hundreds of other cases are sworn to before a notary public. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., of 1164 Broadway, New York, to make it known, is sending out large cases of the Kola compound free to all readers of The Blade who are sufferers from Asthma. All they ask in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. Send your name and address on a postal card, and they will send you a large case by mail free. It costs you nothing, and you should surely try it.

PUCK'S PLEASANTRIES.

Friend—Has your son learned much at college?

Father—He has learned to spend ten times as much money as he'll ever have.

Johnny—Papa, what is an anti-monopolist?

Papa—A man who likes to see the conductor beat the company out of fares.

"Jones owes me fifty dollars."
"That's a doubtful debt, isn't it?"
"No; I wish it was."

Visitor—I called to say that I'm willing to give a testimonial that your medicine has cured me—

Patent Medicine Man—Er—Er—what is that, again?

Visitor—Has cured me of my faith in patent medicines.

She—I was so frightened! I thought it was a burglar!

He—But you might have known it was I.

She—I never thought of its being you. Why, it's only 12 o'clock.

Brown—It is reported that General Maceo is ill.

Jones—Is that so?

Brown—Yes: his doctor has advised him to get a wheel and take a daily spin across the trocha.

Mrs. Strongmind—And for what are you incarcerated here, my poor man?

The Prisoner—I married a new woman.

Mrs. Strongmind (astonished)—Impossible! You couldn't be put in jail for that!

The Prisoner—But I was; I married a new woman, and the old woman I already had kicked about it, and put me here for bigamy.

Pride's Fall.

Tramp—Please, mum, I ain't had no food fer three days. Can you give me something to eat?

Mrs. Slimdiet (haughtily)—My terms for board are $7 a week.

Tramp (straightening up)—Beg parding fer troublin' ye; I didn't know this was a boarding house. I ain't hungry 'nough ter eat boarding-house vittles. Good day, mum."—New York Weekly.

Ha! Ha!

Mr. Floorwalker—Why is a baby suffering with colic like a conservatory?

Mrs. Floorwalker—Because they are just too sweet for anything.

Mr. Floorwalker—Naw; they are both full of windy panes.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Cynic.

Wyld—Is Higbee married?
Mack—No.
Wyld—I thought not.
Mack—Why?
Wyld—He is always singing "Home, Sweet Home."—Up-to-Date.

DEAF MAY HEAR MUSIC.

A SCOTCH ELECTRICIAN HAS DEVISED SURPRISING MECHANISM OF ABILITY.

Electricity Conducts the Sounds Through a Bath of Chemicalized Water—Tickles the Brain Centres.

By means of an invention of Dr. Thomas McKendrick, a noted expert in electro-therapeutics, of Glasgow, Scotland, it is possible for the deaf to hear music. To accomplish it the deaf person must dip his hands into a tub of water. A phonograph is used for supplying the music. The sound waves are directed into a regular telephone transmitter. The transmitter connects with a series of batteries under the tub, connecting therewith. The harmony is carried to the brain through the hands.

The priciple on which Dr. McKendrick based his idea is one which is but

TO ENABLE THE DEAF TO HEAR.

little understood. Water is one of the best conductors of electricity known. Dr. William Harvey King, of No. 64 West Fifty-first street, a well known electro-therapeutical expert, who has studied Dr. McKendrick's discovery, said to a writer in the New York Herald a few days ago that the great difficulty which had always baffled experimenters in this line was that the batteries used did not produce the perfect rhythmical vibrations necessary.

"We have made this experiment with the Faradic battery," said Dr. King, "but, to speak technically for a moment, the long period of cessation between the 'make' and the 'break' destroys the rhythm, and consequently the sensation is not transmitted. The Egyptian expert has prepared a special battery, the secret of which he still retains."

The process by which the rhythm of music is transferred through the nerves to the nerve centre of the brain is clearly described by Dr. King.

"If you have ever been aboard a small steam vessel which was being propelled at a high rate of speed by machinery of high horse power," said Dr. King, "you have no doubt felt the unbroken, or rhythmical, vibrations going through the body of the craft. Now a deaf person, under the condition cited, hears these vibrations as well as one whose auditory nerves are perfectly normal. While the sensation of listening to the music is accomplished on the same general principle as I have just described, the effect on the deaf would be much more striking and agreeable.

"Take, for instance, a person who has been deaf from birth. He immerses his hands in the prepared water connected with the phonograph. The rhythm of the music is conducted by the nerves locally affected to the fissure Rolando in the brain, and the sensation is one of pleasure. Greater still is the pleasure experienced by one who has at one time had normal hearing and who has become deaf from some cause or another. If the tune selected is one with which the subject has been familiar, he may easily follow the varying changes of the music, and by the aid of his imagination, which in the deaf is unusually acute, he can thus enjoy the oddly conducted concert almost as thoroughly as if his hearing was normal."

While the new system of making the deaf hear is yet in its infancy, Dr. King says that scientists all over the world, himself included, are working untiringly with the electrical agent, and are sanguine of even greater success than has already been attained.

THE DINGLEY BILL.

A Measure That May Be Passed the Coming Session.

An absorbing topic of speculation among politicians at this time is whether the "Dingley bill" of last session is likely to be passed at the coming session of Congress, as a preliminary step in the march toward a general revision of the tariff at a possible extra session of Congress.

The Dingley bill was passed by the House the day after last Christmas, the House remaining in session during the usual holiday recess. The Senate committee on finance, in the following February, reported the Dingley bill to the Senate with the tariff feature stricken out and a free coinage of silver clause inserted in lieu, together with a paragraph redeeming and canceling all national bank notes of a denomination less than $10, and providing for the redemption of United States notes in silver dollars and the reissue of the notes.

The Senate did not pass the bill.

Provisions of the Bill.

The provisions of the Dingley bill are explained in the following extract from the report to the House which accompanied the bill:

"Your committee have not undertaken a general revision of the tariff on protection lines, as a majority hope can be done in 1897-'98, not only because they knew that such tariff legislation would stand no chance of becoming a law, but also because general tariff revision would require many months; and the need is more revenue at once. We believe, however, that this need of more revenue is so great that a simple measure increasing all duties of the dutiable list, and taking from the free list of the present tariff a few articles that were always on the dutiable list until August 27, 1894, and which have always been important revenue producers, and limiting the operation of such legislation to about two years and a half—until the present deficiency of revenue is overcome—ought to receive the approval even of those who do not favor protective duties on patriotic grounds; and that the fact that it may incidentally encourage the production of many articles that we require at home instead of abroad will not be regarded as a ground of opposition under present circumstances.

Horizontal Raise of Duties.

"In framing the bill submitted for your consideration it has been necessary, if action was to be taken promptly, to resort to a considerable extent to a horizontal raise of duties, for the reason that it would have required months to deal with each article separately. Horizontal dealing with tariffs cannot be justified in ordinary times, but in such an exigency as exists now—so serious that the President felt it his duty to send us a special message of extreme urgency—and especially for a limited time, it is not only defensible, but is the only alternative.

"But while we have presented in the bill reported a horizontal increase of 15 per cent. of existing duties on all the schedules but two, which is an addition of less than 8 per cent. to the average ad valorem rate, giving about $15,000,000 revenue from that source, yet more than $25,000,000 of the $40,000,000 which it is estimated this bill would add to our annual revenue will come mainly from wool, which is taken from the free list and given a moderate duty, and from manufactures of wool, which are given a compensatory duty equivalent to the duty on wool, which is always necessary when a duty is placed on wool, in order to give the wool grower the benefit and make it possible to manufacture woolens at home.

Wool and Woolens.

"The bill reported by your committee proposes to make the duty on imported clothing wool 60 per cent. of the duty imposed by the act of 1890, which would give an equivalent of six and sixtenths of a cent per pound on unwashed wool, or about 40 per cent. ad valorem. This reduction from the duty of the act of 1890 has been made because the restoration of the full duty in that act might seem to be too great a change from the present law to those whose co-operation it is necessary to secure in order to have any legislation, and not as a measure of what might be done when all the Republican party element are in harmony with the majority of the House on protection lines. The duty on manufactures of wool is increased by a specific duty equivalent to the duty on wool.

"The duty on carpet woods is left at the 32 per cent. ad valorem, where it was placed in 1890. This is a purely revenue duty, as we raise very few carpet wools.

On Lumber.

"Such lumber as was placed on the free list by the act of 1890, without the slightest justification, is restored to the dutiable list, but with a duty of only 60 per cent. of the duties provided by the act of 1890—giving an equivalent of only about 15 per cent. Such a reduction from the low rates of 1890 is justified only on the ground that the object of your committee has been to frame a bill mainly on revenue grounds in the hope that it would secure the approval of those in official place whose co-operation is essential to legislation, and who may be supposed to feel that that in such an exigency as now exists the public necessity must control.

"Believing that such an increase of revenue as is now proposed is essential as a first step in the restoration of confidence and the restoration of the treasury to a sound condition, and that other legislation to be proposed to this end cannot be effective without adequate revenue to meet the expenditures of the government, your committee recommend the passage of the accompanying bill, 'to temporarily increase revenue to meet the expenses of government and to provide against a deficiency.'"

—Don't dally with rheumatism. Purify your blood and cure it at once by taking a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MOTHER-IN-LAW JOKE.

This Vapid Jest Passing Away a Sign of Better Sense.

One of the signs of the times which attest that the world is growing better and less stupid is the passing of the mother-in-law joke. For a time this joke enjoyed a wide vogue. The mother-in-law was represented, if not as the embodiment of all the villanies, as the sharpest thorn in the side of her son-in-law. Some of the sallies at her expense were witty but the general effect was inane and pointless. It was discovered that the majority of sons-in-law instead of joining in the laugh were inclined to indorse Edgar A. Poe's attitude on the mother-in-law question. Here are the lines which Poe addressed to his wife's mother:

Because I feel that in the Heavens above,
The angels, whispering to one another,
Can find among their burning words of love
None so devotional as that of "Mother,"
Therefore by that dear name I long have called you—
You who are more than mother unto me,
And fill my heart of hearts, where death installed you
In setting my Virginia's spirit free,
My mother—my own mother, who died early,
Was but she mother of myself; but you
Are mother to the one I loved so dearly,
And thus are dearer than the mother I knew
By that infinity with which my wife
Was dearer to my soul than its soul-life.

Poe had his faults and they were serious ones but when it came to mothers-in-law he was above criticism. The passing of the joke in question is a cause for general congratulation. It tells of advancing civilization. It proves that the standard of wit and humor is rising.

Continual.

"She married him because she sympathized with his condition, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"How is she getting on?"

"I understand that she has been deeply touched ever since."—Detroit Free Press.

Your Cough,

like a dog's bark, is a sign that there is something foreign around which shouldn't be there. You can quiet the noise, but the danger may be there just the same. SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil is not a cough specific; it does not merely allay the symptoms but it does give such strength to the body that it is able to throw off the disease.

You know the old proverb of "the ounce of prevention?" Don't neglect your cough. A book which will tell you more on the subject sent free on request.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. Put up in 50 cts. and $1.00 sizes.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

The Sunday School.

The Fame of Solomon.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Behold, a greater than Solomon is here.—Matt. 12:42.

(1 Kings 10:1-10. Memory verses: 6-8.)

Read 1 Kings 10:1-29.

COMMON VERSION.

1. And when the queen of Sheba heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the Lord, she came to prove him with hard questions.

2. And she came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bare spices, and very much gold, and precious stones; and when she was come to Solomon, she communed with him of all that was in her heart.

3. And Solomon told her all her questions: there was not any thing hid from the king, which he told her not.

4. And when the queen of Sheba had seen all Solomon's wisdom, and the house that he had built,

5. And the meat of his table, and the sitting of his servants, and the attendance of his ministers, and their apparel, and his cupbearers, and his ascent by which he went up unto the house of the Lord; there was no more spirit in her.

6. And she said to the king, It was a true report that I heard in mine own land of thy acts and of thy wisdom.

7. Howbeit I believed not the words, until I came, and mine eyes had seen it; and, behold, the half was not told me; thy wisdom and prosperity exceedeth the fame which I heard.

8. Happy are thy men, happy are these thy servants, which stand continually before thee, and that hear thy wisdom.

9. Blessed be the Lord thy God, which delighted in thee, to set thee on the throne of Israel; because the Lord loved Israel for ever, therefore made he thee king, to do judgment and justice.

10. And she gave the king a hundred and twenty talents of gold, and of spices very great store, and precious stones; there came no such abundance of spices as these which the queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon.

Illustrative Applications.

And the queen of Sheba came (v. 1). Fifteen hundred miles away from Jerusalem, separated from it by deserts wide and waterless, there, in Arabia Felix, dwelt and reigned the queen of Sheba. Even to that distance, and it was an immense distance when you measure it by tracts of burning desert which could be traversed only by the slow pacing of the camel, had the fame of Solomon in his greatness, splendor, wisdom, gone. At least seventy-five days would the journey consume—that in going and the same time in returning—and the way would be weary with vast stretches of sand, where there would be no water, and in which no green thing could grow. It would be menaced, too by prowling Bedween and various danger. But, notwithstanding, the queen of Sheba would behold with her own eyes such splendor, and herself drink in from Solomon's very lips such wisdom. And the long and difficult journey is undertaken and accomplished. For every one of us there is the greater Solomon. His fame fills all the ages. His wisdom is that of Deity. He is separated from us by no distance, he is brother with us in our nature. Approach to him is menaced by no danger, and made difficult by no tollsome marches. And we need him so sorely. And there is a kind of hunger in our hearts for him. Yet there are multitudes who will not go to him, who will not take the simple steps of repentance and faith toward him. Let the queen of Sheba at once shame us and incite us.

"Closer is he than breathing,
And nearer than hands and feet."

How the queen of Sheba will rise up in judgment with us, if we will not come to and accept this greater Solomon, within whisper-reach of any sincerely seeking soul.

To prove him with hard questions (v. 1.) Somewhat trivial, I fear, we might think the questions of this queen to which Solomon gave answer. They were doubtless, to great degree, the merely puzzling riddles so common in the East. But not altogether so was the solving of such puzzles did Solomon devote himself. The splendid common sense of the Book of Proverbs assures us such would not have been the case. Doubtless many of the questions and answers going back and forth between this king and queen we should think trivial. But the greater Solomon gives answer to the deepest and most anxious questionings—to questions deep as life, and vast as destiny, and great as God. I put to this greater Solomon the tremendous question of my immortality; and where all the sages fail, or, at best, but dimly hint, he makes answer in the most unquivering teaching, and buttresses his teaching by his resurrection. I put to the greater Solomon the question concerning a particular providential care. In sad moods I want to know about it. It would be terrible to me to feel I was the sport of fate, or simply grain ground between the upper and the nether millstones of pitiless law. And he makes revelation of the heavenly Father's heart, and points to the lily as specimen of divine care, and tells me no sparrow falls without the heavenly Father's notice, and that even the hairs of my head are numbered. I grow satisfied and quiet in the certainty of the gentle wrap and clasp of a divine, particularizing providence. I want to pray, and the invitation is real and reaching, if God really regards, and will really answer. And the great Solomon is full of teaching that no earthly father is so quick to reply to a child's cry as is the heavenly Father to notice mine. So I get faith in prayer, and am rendered able to pray the prayer of faith. I am consciously sinful. My own heart condemns me, and God is greater than my heart, I fear, question, wonder, whether there can be such a thing as the forgiveness of my sins. I can ask no more abysmal question. And, lo! the greater Solomon makes answer in his limitless atonement, and I know I can be forgiven. So the very hardest and most galling questions, which no one else ever has answered or can perfectly answer, get complete reply on the lips of the greater Solomon.

"The half was not told me (v. 7.) Nor can the half be told of the greater Solomon.

"Things which eye saw not, and ear heard not,
And which entered not into the heart of man,
Whatsoever things God prepared for them that love him."

As the great Apostle thinks of it, words fail even his inspired lips. He can only break forth into doxology: "Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever."

Until I came, and mine eyes had seen it (v. 7.) Here is the value and result of a personal experience. Make personal test of the greater Solomon. Do you come to him. Let your eyes see him. This is his invitation to you, as it was to those in the old time—"Come and see."—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

A Child's Artlessness.

"Mamma, what is heredity?" asked Bobby, shedding a few tears and laboriously tripping over the syllables of the long word.

"Why, it is—it is something you get from your father or me," replied the mother.

Silence of two minutes and more tears.

"Then, ma," he asked, "is spanking hereditary?"—Texas Sifter.

Mahomet vs. Peffer.

"Do I retain my prestige?" asked the shade of Mahomet.

"Oh, yes," replied the last arrival from Turkey. "They are still swearing by the beard of the prophet."

"Evidently," said Mahomet, complacently, "they have not heard of Senator Peffer."—New York World.

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

Calling the Turn.

"You needn't be afraid of the police!" The smooth-faced faro-dealer assured the apprehensive crowd that there was no danger of detection.

"I speak by the card!"

So he did, but, nevertheless, the captain of the district got the tip and the whole outfit was coppered.—New York World.

Wasted Sarcasm.

Brutal Father—My dear, can't you do anything to stop that child's crying?

Indignant Wife (sarcastically)—I might cut its throat.

Brutal Father—That's a good idea. Now I never would have thought of that. Do so, by all means.—Harlem Life.

Unless.

Ethel—That Mr. Treadway is so uncertain. You never know where he stands.

Emma—No, unless he happens to be on your feet.—Yonkers Statesman.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

TALE OF A HAT.

It Has Been Worn Ten Years and Has Cost $180.

One evening this week there came to Chicago from Milwaukee a man who carried in his inside coat pocket the lining of a silk hat.

He took considerable pride in showing this lining to several friends and he called particular attention to a list of names printed on the cloth in gold letters.

The man who carried the remnant of hat was Thomas H. O'Bryan, of Denver, delegate to the plumber's convention recently held at Milwaukee. This is the story: Ten years ago the working plumbers of Denver elected a delegate to the national convention and appropriated $8 from the treasury to purchase for the delegate the best silk that could be found. The delegate went to the convention and was the envy of men from other parts of the country. After all the business had been transacted and the festivities began it was agreed that the silk hat from Denver would have to be smashed. The delegate was rudely cornered and robbed of his $8 ornament, which was placed on the floor, where large men could jump up and down on it and kick holes in it. The delegate rescued the lining and leather band and took them home with him. The union at Denver had a new hat built around the remains and next year the Denver delegate appeared at the convention with a dazzling silk hat. This was regarded as a challenge by the men who had attended the convention of the previous year. They conspired together and, as soon as the work was over and the fun began, they attacked the hat from Denver. The delegate succeeded in saving only the outside ribbon and the greater part of the lining. He took these home with him and the hat was again repaired—that is, the ribbon and the lining formed the nucleus of a hat which had to be made to order. Every year since then the Denver delegate has appeared with a

"JUST TELL THEM THAT YOU SAW ME."

silk hat, which had been ruined with great glee, the delegate, however, always managing to save some part of the hat from the wreck, sometimes the rim, or perhaps only the flat roof. It is, therefore, the same old hat, although not a vestige of the original remains. Mr. O'Bryan returned from Milwaukee with the lining, which bore the name of all delegates who had worn the hat. A silk hat made to order costs more than one ready made, and the Denver union has expended $ 180 in ten years in order to keep the hat repaired.—Chicago Record.

BOOM IN JOHANNESBURG.

Money Comes Easy and Goes Easy in the South African Republic.

"Money comes so easy in Johannesburg that prices are inordinately high, and one has to pay almost double for every article of merchandise as compared with prices in England and America," says Mr. Arthur Hodgson, a young Englishman sojourning at the Ebbitt, who recently spent some time at the famous South African mining camp. "The shop keepers are reaping a rich harvest. For they hardly make less than 100 per cent on everything they sell, and on many things twice that much. A great many people who object to being thus bled by the tradesmen, send home for their supplies, and find it more economical to do so, even after paying transportation and duties.

"But as the majority of the citizens make big wages they do not grumble over the extortion. In fact, everything is on a boom basis. Land is held at valuation in excess of realty in London, and house rents are frightful. While I was over there a corner business lot, about 50x50 feet, improved by a very ordinary frame structure, was sold for $150,000, and the purchaser expected a return of over 10 per cent on his investment. Everybody admits that present values are abnormal, and that prices ere long must reach a lower level.

"Meanwhile new houses are going up like magic, and the supply doesn't half meet the demand. Skilled workmen are scarce, and get very high wages. The town has a population of 50,000 now, and the indications are that it will have twice that number in the next five years."—Washington Post.

He studied up for several months
Was on to all the tricks,
Could deal a blow or dodge a swing,
Knew all the fancy licks.
He practiced hard for several weeks,
Was stout and strong of limb,
But the smallest boy in school it was
Who wiped the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 10 cents; three months, 50 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 130,000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN NOVEMBER.

We have sent a proposition by postal card to all subscribers whose time expires this month, making a special rate for a renewal to The Weekly Blade for one year, at a price so low that it should have attention.

Do not neglect renewing your subscription at once, returning the postal card sent you, for never again, in this generation, will such a proposition be made. No one can afford to be without The Weekly Blade the coming year.

When you renew your subscription, send along half a dozen (or less) for others, in addition, at the same price. This offer is good for November only, and will never be made again.

Those who do not wish to renew, should hand the postal card to some one else, and allow him to have the benefit of it.

Those who have not received this proposition may write us, and we will duplicate it.

THE DINGLEY BILL.

Until Congress meets on the first Monday in December, and the Republican members thereof hold a caucus to determine on a line of policy, it will be impossible to forecast what action, if any, will be taken regarding the revenue, or the passage of any tariff measure. The view was advanced a few days ago that the Dingley bill would be taken up and passed by the Senate, and Senator Sherman added the weight of his name to the proposition. This has now brought out objections to such a procedure. While there is a necessity for an increase in the revenue at as early a day as practicable, the disposition is not to put upon the statute books another tariff law as a merely temporary measure, which is certain to be unsatisfactory, and for the repeal of which there will be an urgent demand as soon as it is passed.

The Dingley bill was a temporary measure—a makeshift. It was hoped that it might be passed in spite of the fact that there was a Democratic majority in the Senate, merely for the purpose of getting more revenue. It is not at all satisfactory to its framers, so far as its principles and methods are concerned, and is not so now to any Republican. This being the case, the feeling among many is that it is injudicious, from a party standpoint, to pass it.

The chief objection to the bill, from the standpoint of the Republicans, is that it collects its revenues by the ad valorem method, instead of by specific duties, and invites a continuation of the frauds upon the revenue system which it is believed are being now practiced under the present law. The bill, it will be remembered, increases the present rates of duty on most articles 15 per cent. This leaves the ad valorem system of the present law in full force, under which the customs authorities believe that immense frauds are being carried forward, by undervaluing the articles imported. It is estimated that the government is losing from 25 to 35 millions a year in its revenues through undervaluations, which it is impossible to detect without a very great increase in the custom house forces.

Then, too, there are other portions of the bill which are equally unsatisfactory to the customs authorities. The woolen schedule is based upon a percentage of the McKinley law rates, plus another percentage of the Wilson law rates. In the lumber schedule, both tariff acts are referred to, and the articles named in a certain section of one are made subject to the rates named in certain sections of the other.

It is felt that the enactment of this law, when a Republican administration and Republican Congress are only 90 days away, and whose presence on the statute books would reduce the opportunity of a general revision of the tariff under Republican control, is inadvisable. The revenues of the government are, to be sure, running below the expenditures, but the surplus in the treasury, from the last sale of bonds, is ample to meet that shortage for several months, unless the treasury is threatened with another gold raid, which seems improbable in view of the quantity of that metal which is now emerging from its hiding places and pouring into the treasury.

It is probable, too, that the revenues of the government will increase within the next sixty day. The business depression of the past few months, coupled with the uncertainty as to the result of the election, prevented importations in considerable quantities, and the stocks in warehouses are low. The improvement in business the country over will increase importations, and add to the customs receipts, while importers will also rush in quantities of foreign goods on which they suppose that a Republican tariff will raise the duties, thus still further increasing the revenues.

These considerations alone seem likely to lead the Republican managers to abandon the Dingley bill, or at least to make no effort to pass it in its present form. It is not improbable that an effort may be made to radically amend it in the Senate, by practically substituting a bill based upon specific rates of duty, and levying the tariff from the protective standpoint of the Republican view; but whether this can be carried through the Senate in its present condition is highly problematical, to say the least.

It is probable that the guesses at the name of the next Secretary of the Treasury would not take such a wide range as they now do, if the guessers were acquainted with the law on the subject. The following is the statute enacted by the First Congress, and it has never been repealed nor modified:

No person appointed to the office of Secretary of the Treasury shall, directly or indirectly, be concerned or interested in carrying on the business of trade or commerce or to be the owner in whole or in part of any sea vessel, or purchase by himself, or another in trust for him, any public lands or other public property, or be concerned in the purchase or disposal of any public securities of any state or of the United States.

WILL KEEP UP THE FIGHT.

If the silver leaders suppose their announcement that they are going to carry on their fight for the white metal causes the Republican leaders any anxiety, they are very much mistaken. If they assume that their feeble war cry has had the effect of deciding the Republican national committee to maintain its organization and only rest upon its arms, they are taking to themselves and their cause much more of credit than they have any right to claim.

Chairman Hanna and the national committee have their fighting clothes on, and had no idea of taking them off when they accomplished what they fully expected to do—the election of McKinley. They have recognized for weeks, yes, for months, the necessity of keeping up the fight begun three months ago, of stamping out the free silver heresy. They recognized that while they have the fire under control, it was not extinguished, and could not be by the mere election of their candidate. It has spread too far for that, had gained too great headway, had been set in too many places.

The Republican party and the Sound Money Democrats will neither of them permit the enemy to make the still hunt, nor an open one, either, unmolested, that they made in the past three years. It was not until the campaign opened, and the strength which the silver men had gained among the masses had become apparent, that the leaders of the nation realized the extent of the work which the silver leaders had been secretly carrying on among the masses. As the campaign progressed it was seen that the tremendous sentiment which had been produced among the masses, especially those not accustomed to studying subjects of this kind, was not the work of a day or a month or even a year. Inquiry developed the fact that for more than one year or two years the circulation of documents, newspaper matter, pamphlets, financial school fallacies, and all sorts of misleading and false doctrines, had been going forward. The mails had been flooded with literature of this class; railroad trains had been "worked" with hundreds of thousands of Coin's Financial School, and other equally dangerous documents; the purchasable newspapers had been utilized, and millions of dollars spent in spreading the dangerous doctrines which the friends of sound money and honest government were called upon to meet in a short three months of campaign.

They met it, and successfully. But it took hard work, tremendous effort, and the expenditure of a large sum in the preparation and dissemination of literature placing facts and figures before the people. It was an enormous task, to educate, in three months, seventy millions of people, especially when a large share of them had been for as many years under tuition of the enemy, and their minds had been poisoned with false and misleading statements.

So, long before the announcement of Mr. Bryan and his followers that they intended to keep up their campaign for free silver, the Republican national committee saw the importance of keeping up their organization, and keeping in motion the splendid machinery which it put in working order on such short notice. And it was a magnificent piece of machinery; hundreds of men employed, thousands of newspapers pleading for the cause of national integrity, millions of homes reached with arguments for sound principles of finance, hundreds of millions of documents distributed, and all in a short three months. The result was apparent. By the time one-half of the ninety days of work had passed, it became evident the banks of misinformation and false doctrine were beginning to melt away before the clear sunlight of truth and appeals to honor. Before the day of election arrived it was seen that the great educational organization had done its work, and that the result would be the election of McKinley.

But that was not all that was required. The fact that the dangerous beliefs would still remain implanted in the minds of millions of people, and that the selfish interests of mine owners and politicians would lead them to continue the work they had kept up for years, while others were idle, showed the importance of keeping in motion the splendid machinery which had been organized and put in motion after Mr. Hanna assumed the chairmanship of the national committee. It was too valuable a system of education to be permitted to lie idle, especially when such vast interests—the honor, the integrity and the prosperity of the nation—were at stake. So it was practically decided weeks before the announcement of the Popocrats as to their plans, that the campaign of education which had been so successfully carried on in the campaign should not be abandoned.

What the details will be are not known yet; but the silver kings, who spent their millions during the past years spreading their false doctrines among the people, may rest assured that they will not have the field entirely in their own hands, as in the past. They will find that the organization which in three months could undo what they had been three years in doing, is quite competent to meet them so long as they desire to keep up the battle.

THEY DID NOT KNOW.

During the campaign Popocrats sneered at confidence.

They said it would not buy a loaf of bread, would not turn a wheel in a factory, and would not light a furnace.

They said it was more money, not confidence, that the people were clamoring for.

Well, the election is over, but McKinley is not yet President.

No laws have been enacted for the management of governmental affairs.

The same conditions prevail now as did one month ago.

And yet a great change is taking place.

There is a rush of new accounts at every bank.

The treasury does not know what to do with the gold that is pouring in.

Factories that have been idle for months are now open.

Arrangements are being made to push forward great enterprises.

Thousands of idle workmen are again busy.

Idle money is now asking to be used.

Real estate dealers are being overwhelmed by inquiries.

Mills are besieged with orders, and these orders are marked "rush."

It is like the end of a great national vacation.

What has produced this remarkable change except confidence?

Nothing.

It is due to the success of the Republican party at the polls, a knowledge and a confidence that for another four years nothing will be done to unsettle business and intimidate capital.

And this is what confidence does—that confidence at which Popocrats sneered.

The New York Sun insists that Speaker Reed shall be offered the secretaryship of State. Rest easy, Mr. Dana. Major McKinley knows all about it.

RUSSIA ADOPTS GOLD.

It was announced, some months ago, that the Russian government had determined, at as early a date as possible, to reorganize the disordered monetary system of the empire and place it securely on a gold basis. To accumulate gold, a large bond issue was made; and the change, it is announced, is about to take place, the carefully-prepared and long-considered details only needing the formal approval of the council of ministers to place Russia in the ranks of the gold standard countries.

When the depreciation of the value of silver bullion began, back in the first half of the '70's, Russia was in the position which this country occupied between the suspension and the resumption of specie payments; there was practically no metallic currency in use. But as the silver rouble was nominally the unit of monetary value, though as a matter of fact the paper rouble had become the real monetary standard, the government was compelled by the steady fall in the price of silver to stop its free coinage. The situation was thus explained in the official comments on the imperial decree which forbade the further coinage of silver for private persons:

> Until we are able to adopt gold as our monetary standard, the silver rouble will continue to be our legal tender, and as such it must be received at par both by individuals and by the public treasuries, and inasmuch as the purchasing power of the rouble is greater than that of eighteen grams of fine silver, everybody would make haste to have as many roubles coined as possible, and our stock of silver would soon become enormous. Not only would this result in a serious depreciation of our paper money, but the value of the credit rouble (paper) would follow the rapid fluctuations of the white metal.

The transition to the gold standard will be comparatively easy, the only embarrassment likely to occur to the treasury being the comparatively slight one of the return to it of the 20,000,000 or 25,000,000 of silver roubles outstanding, which it will be compelled to accept at par. The paper rouble has had for some time a fixed value of 1½ to 1 in gold—that is, in all payments ten roubles in gold (an imperial) are reckoned equal to 15 roubles in paper.

In making the gold rouble the unit of value it is proposed to reduce the amount of fine metal it contains so as to be approximately equal in value to the paper rouble. Thus, the present imperial contains 12.9039 grams of gold, nine-tenths fine, while the new imperial will contain 7.7423 grams, and it is the tenth part of this piece which, composed of 100 kopecks, will be, hereafter, the monetary unit of all the Russias.

Of course, this gold rouble will be a purely imaginary coin, and the actual currency of single roubles—worth, say, 53 cents—will be in paper or silver. The latter will be legal tender only in single payments not exceeding 50 roubles.

THE FARMER VOTE.

No point was more insisted upon during the campaign than that the farmers of the great agricultural states were sure to vote for free silver. It was assumed—but falsely—that it would raise the value of their crops; and the further bait was thrown out to those who were in debt that they could pay their indebtedness off with half the actual value they received.

But the election returns show that the farmers are intelligent, honest and honorable. The great agricultural states all lie in the middle West. They are Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota. These have all gone Republican by tremendously increased pluralities over the Presidential vote of four years ago. In that year, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin went Democratic, and the Republican majorities in the others were not excessive. This year they are all Republican, and that, too, by phenomenal pluralities. Here are the figures—and they are more eloquent than any comment:

	1892. Pluralities. Rep.	Dem.	1896. Pluralities. Rep.
Ohio	1,072	....	53,723
Indiana	....	6,382	22,179
Illinois	....	26,393	144,131
Michigan	22,918	....	55,000
Wisconsin	....	6,470	100,000
Minnesota	22,157	....	35,000
Iowa	22,965	....	72,000
	69,112	39,845	482,033

Net Republican plurality, 1892, 29,267.
Net Republican gain in the middle West, 452,766.

While the workingmen of the cities did their share in this work, they alone could not have produced the mighty revolution. It required the intelligent farmer vote to accomplish it. Thus is another free silver delusion dispelled. The farmers are not to be led off into the quagmire of the single silver standard.

THE BRUSSELS EXPOSITION.

The Belgian government is making every preparation to ensure the success and importance of the International Exposition to be held at Brussels, April 24—October 31, 1897, and it is highly desirable that the industries of the United States be well represented on that occasion. The United States commissioners appointed by Secretary Olney are Professor J. H. Gore, of Columbian University, Washington, D. C., and Thomas Wilson, of the National Museum. Professor Gore was United States commissioner at Amsterdam and Antwerp, and was also on the jury of awards at the World's Fair and at the Atlanta Exposition. Mr. Wilson was formerly United States consul at Niles and Nice.

The commission is urging upon the producers and manufacturers of the country, especially those handling raw materials (grain, oil, cotton, tobacco, etc.) building woods, furniture, and canned goods—of which commodities Belgium imports large quantities—the saving of time, money, and trouble that will be effected by seizing the opportunity offered by the exposition for the introduction of their products in the foreign market. The bicycle and typewriter concerns are also afforded a fine opening and several leading manufacturers have already expressed their intention to exhibit. It is designed that the Bureau of Labor and the Bureau of Animal Industry shall make characteristic exhibits, and the bureaus of immigration in the various states will be called on to make a display of the soil of their respective states together with an exposition of their agricultural characteristics and advantages.

The Belgian government has appropriated 300,000 francs to be distributed as money prizes besides the awarding of the usual diplomas and medals. A special prize of 25,000 francs will also be awarded if there be among the exhibits one of sufficient originality and merit to warrant it. Applications for space, which will be received as late as January 1, 1897, as well as requests for further information, should be addressed to Professor Gore, Columbian University, Washington, D. C.

Leading members of the British Bimetallic League regard the result in the American election as a victory for silver. This fact shows that they understand bimetallism is only possible by international agreement.

A music-hall star in New York has been bathing in milk, and the women in the metropolis are taking up the fad. Well, milk is good to fatten calves.

The Monroe doctrine is on top. John Bull admits the hegemony of the United States on this continent.

OUR NEW PRESSES.

The Blade Company has just signed a contract with the Goss Printing Press Company, of Chicago, for two new presses, of the latest and most approved pattern.

The result of the election has rendered it a certainty that the country is entering upon a new era of prosperity, and The Blade feels justified in making this large investment in presses to keep our facilities up to the times.

Our two web perfecting presses, now in use, were the best and fastest obtainable when they were bought a dozen years ago. Now they will be replaced with the two new Goss presses, each printing from three rolls of paper at the same time, and each of which will turn out 24,000 copies of the Weekly Blade per hour, and the two cost us $50,000.

We will be enabled to put our entire edition in the mails many hours earlier than at present, and the appearance of the paper will be much improved. The impression will be clear and bright, rendering it much easier to read, and the illustrations will present a much finer appearance.

The contract stipulates that these new presses shall be in running order in The Blade press room by New Year's day. Hence all our subscribers will have a much better printed paper next year, and we intend the improvement in the quality of matter will keep pace with the improved mechanical appearance.

Now is the time to subscribe! The coming year is to be big with news, and you will get it all in The Blade.

THE "ENDLESS CHAIN."

President Cleveland gave currency to the "endless chain" simile, referring to the presentation of greenbacks to be redeemed in gold, and paying out the greenbacks again for governmental expenses, thus enabling them to be used to draw more gold from the Treasury. The possibility of such a process being set in motion has existed ever since the resumption of specie payments in 1879, but it never happened until the present presidential term.

A reserve, for the redemption of notes, is always a necessity, to enable the notes to circulate at par. Greenbacks did not rise to par until a gold reserve had been established, and it was possible to get gold on demand by presenting them for redemption. Whatever the basic money may be—whether gold or silver—the reserve must consist of coin. If the basic money is silver, the reserve must be silver; if the basic money is gold, the reserve must be gold.

This is as true of banks of issue as it is of the government. In the old days of state banks, every one of them kept a coin reserve wherewith to redeem such of its notes as might be presented. It is impossible to keep notes in circulation at par, unless the people know they can get them redeemed on demand. They prefer paper to coin, because of its convenience, so long as it is as good as coin.

The possibility is thus always present of a "run" on a bank, or on the Treasury, for the redemption of its notes. In such a case, a bank's officers always have it in their power to obtain gold from other sources, to tide them over. The Treasury has no way to do this except by issuing bonds.

The bond issues of the present administration were very unpopular. But the people of the United States should understand that a reserve is a necessity, so long as the government continues to issue notes. The only way to utterly stop the possibility of a run on the Treasury to obtain gold is for the government to abandon the issue of Treasury notes. Then there will be no need of a gold reserve.

Why was there no "run" on the Treasury from 1879 to 1893? Simply because the revenues of the government were abundant. Plenty of gold was drawn out of the Treasury, but the greenbacks were simply held there, and other money paid out for current expenses. The gold soon came back, being exchanged for greenbacks, because of their greater convenience.

The Cleveland administration could not do this, because of the lack of other funds. The greenbacks had to be paid out again for government expenses, owing to the lack of sufficient revenue. Hence the greatest protection against the depletion of the Treasury gold, and consequently against bond issues to maintain the reserve, is in an ample revenue.

But if the people desire to stop all possibility of bond issues to replenish the reserve, they must abolish the gold reserve, and to do this they must abolish the greenbacks, thus taking the government entirely out of the banking business. So long as it continues to exercise the functions of a bank of issue, it must protect its notes as a bank has to do.

Amid all the fulsome praise which is being showered upon him, Chairman Hanna stands firm, and evinces no symptoms of swelling under the hatband.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

President-elect McKinley's plurality on the popular vote runs over a million. If this is not a landslide there has never been a political landslide in the history of this country. No candidate since the beginning of this government has ever received a popular plurality approaching Major McKinley's. The nearest to it was Grant's plurality of 762,000 in 1872. No other candidate reached the half-million mark, as will be seen by the following table of popular pluralities, beginning with 1836:

1836—Martin Van Buren	24,893
1840—W. H. Harrison	146,315
1844—James K. Polk	38,175
1848—Zachary Taylor	139,557
1852—Franklin Pierce	220,896
1856—James Buchanan	496,905
1860—Abraham Lincoln	491,195
1864—Abraham Lincoln	407,342
1868—U. S. Grant	305,456
1872—U. S. Grant	762,991
1876—Samuel J. Tilden	250,935
1880—James A. Garfield	7,018
1884—Grover Cleveland	62,683
1888—Grover Cleveland	98,017
1892—Grover Cleveland	380,810

From returns already in it is safe to say that the aggregate Palmer and Buckner vote in the country at large was very small. In New England it approximates 24,000; in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland it is 38,840, so far as reported. The total for these eleven states is thus 62,840, while the total vote of all parties in the same states is put at considerably more than four millions. At the same ratio the total National Democratic vote in all the states will be only about 200,000. Reports of the result from other parts of the country have little or nothing to say of the Palmer vote as a rule, but in Kentucky, where the Louisville Courier-Journal enthusiastically supported the ticket, special efforts were made to secure returns of it. In that state it seems to have polled under 4,000 votes, even less in proportion than its strength east of the Alleghenies.

A very distinct improvement in business conditions has been felt since election, and the cause of it is well understood. There is every reason to believe that these favorable conditions will continue, but no one should get the notion into his head that the country can jump at one bound out of a long period of depression into a full measure of prosperity. The nation has been having a long spell of sickness. It has now passed the danger point and reached the convalescent stage. Like the individual, it must have time to fully recover, and we should not be unreasonable enough to expect full recovery the day or week after the crisis is passed.

Taking this sensible view of it, there is in the outlook all the encouragement we could reasonably ask under the circumstances. There will be needed some wise legislation by Congress to insure that full measure of industrial and general prosperity we all are looking for. This will, no doubt, come in good time.

The new business boom launched immediately after election was largely the result of accumulated commercial orders placed with wholesale houses and manufacturers before election, to be filed in the event of McKinley's election, and to be cancelled if Bryan were the winner. McKinley was elected, and these conditional orders, that had been accumulating for weeks, and perhaps months, have been filled, or are being filled. This explains the sudden appearance of the new business boom. It also proves, in the most conclusive manner possible, that the election of McKinley and the success of sound money have been powerful restorers of public confidence, the first requisite to better times.

But let us not expect too much in the way of general prosperity until the country has had time enough to build up what has been torn down by three years of adversity. Let us be patient, be satisfied with a steady move forward in the right direction, and feel assured that we have really entered upon an era of good times, though it will take time to reach the best period thereof.

A strong representation of the agricultural interests of the country appeared at the Farmers' National Congress at Indianapolis, last week. Among other things, the meeting adopted a memorial to Congress, asking that body to see to it that no trusts are organized that can extort exhorbitant prices for farm products, favoring the protective policy, and suggesting, in reference to wool, amendments to the Dingley bill, providing that the "skirting" clause of the act of 1890 shall not be applicable to the bill, that the pledge therein, that it shall continue in operation "until August 1, 1898," shall be stricken out; that the duty on woolen rags, shoddy, mungo, flocks, nocks, wartes, and other adulterants shall be made prohibitory, and that wool and woolen manufactures imported under its provisions shall not remain in bonded warehouses more than ten days. This memorial was not adopted without dissent, however.

One of the features of the proceedings was a thoughtful address by ex-President Harrison, in which he pointed out the dangers of too exclusive a pursuit of class interests and the importance of recognizing the interdependence of classes in the existing condition of society. He said that it is a custom of the time for men of a particular occupation to associate themselves together, to develop and cultivate mutual interests. Such organizations, he said, are to be encouraged, but it must not be forgotten that lawyers, farmers and laborers all have interests, and that no one class should try to get the better of the other classes. When any men, engaged in a particular calling, from high motives associate themselves together and pursue those high motives in their association, only good can result. But, he said, people should not be selfish in their purposes. If, he continued, we were absolutely selfish in our purposes and thought only of our own good, the good of the class and of the individual of the class, we should find that good most highly promoted by taking a broad view of things, and by admitting to our deliberations the thought that it is not possible for one class to be highly prosperous while all other classes are suffering; that there is an interdependence in all our business and social relations, and that this is highly developed in a free government like ours; in other words, in a broad sense, we prosper together and we suffer together; we are interdependent. These are considerations which are of particular interest under present conditions, when there has been revealed an undeniable disposition in some quarters to make political capital out of alleged conflicts of interest between classes.

The purchase by the government of the old house in Washington where President Lincoln died, makes public property of one of the most interesting places at the national capital. It is just opposite Ford's theatre, in which the President was assassinated, and whence he was brought to the humble dwelling where he breathed his last. A memorial association has filled the building with hundreds of reminders of the life and death of Lincoln, and nowhere else, it is safe to say, can such a collection be found. Visitors to Washington should not fail to include the house in their sight-seeing, for its contents present a valuable lesson in American history and its associations make it one of the shrines of American patriotism.

The report of Inspector General Breckinridge treats at length of the subject of military instruction among the colleges of the country. It is suggested that in all cases the officers detailed to duty as military professors therein be made members of the faculty in full standing to add to their influence and usefulness. During the past year there were matriculated in the 106 colleges having an army detail of 40,500 male students, or an average of 372 per school. The total enrollments in the military department reached 19,435, a slight decrease per school. About 17,500 students of these have received military instruction. The reports show that in these schools there has been some gain in favor of military discipline. It is held that suitable uniforms of the fatigue style should be insisted upon for the students wherever practicable, and that more attention should be given to theoretical instruction in the science of war. Benefit, too, it is suggested, might be derived from the encouragement of competition between the cadets of the various colleges and schools.

There has been a material decrease in the counterfeiting of paper money during the past year, according to the annual report of Chief Hazen, of the secret service. This, he thinks, can be accounted for by the large increase in "raised" or "altered" notes found in circulation, some of which are most skillfully executed. He attributes the facility with which the public are deceived by raised notes to the frequent changes in the designs of United States notes, which make it almost impossible for the public to become familiar with the currency. It is also made plain, he adds, that the distinctive paper in use is an aid to the criminal rather than a protection to the public, because of the fact that a note printed upon paper containing silk threads (as a number of the best counterfeits and all of the raised notes are) is accepted in a majority of instances without hesitation, owing to the erroneous impression that the paper used by the government is manufactured by a secret process and cannot be counterfeited. He has also become convinced that the introduction of silk into the paper tends to lessen its wearing quality, and is therefore responsible, to a degree, for its short life. The counterfeiting of gold and silver coins has been on the increase in all parts of the country.

President Cleveland's remarks on the pardon which he has extended to three men sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for participation in railway riots in California, are worthy of attention. He says that while they are guilty of a dangerous offense, he is convinced that they are "not criminals, but laboring men swept into a violation of law by at first listening to the counsels of disorder." He remembers that others besides themselves "are suffering deprivation and humiliation on account of their wrong-doings," and believes that the purposes of punishment in its effect on the prisoners has been fully accomplished. He concludes by saying: "I am also convinced that the imprisonment suffered by these prisoners will be ample warning to the thousands equally guilty though unpunished • • • that the laws enacted to secure peace and order must be obeyed." The pardon and its accompanying comment seem to us equally wise, humane and just. The great point is that the men were not criminals, but mistaken, and that in a country like ours, even mistakes, when of a dangerous character, must be treated so firmly as to prevent their frequent recurrence.

One may rightly sympathize with Senator Thurston, of Nebraska. He has some strong claims on Major McKinley, if he did not succeed in carrying his own state for the Republican cause. But he cannot accept a Cabinet office or any other appointment which would involve a resignation of his seat in the Senate, because, if he did, Mr. Bryan would forthwith be named to succeed him by Governor Holcomb, and undoubtedly the Populist legislature of Nebraska would ratify the selection if an election by that body were required. So with a Cabinet position to be had for the asking, especially that of Secretary of Agriculture, perhaps, which is now held by a Nebraska man, Mr. Thurston yet finds himself compelled to remain in his present humble office. One trembles in measuring the slenderness of the barrier which stands between the country and Mr. Bryan in this direction.

The longest "base line" ever surveyed is that of the 39th parallel of north latitude, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, recently completed by the United States coast and geodetic survey, after 40 or 50 years of labor, involving an expenditure of about $1,000,000. It is calculated on the sea level, the line forming an arc 2625.8 miles in length, allowing for the curvature and elliptical form of the earth, and will make possible the greatest attainable accuracy in all future calculations of distances and areas in the United States, besides giving an almost perfect base line for astronomical triangles where an error of a foot on earth means an error of miles in celestial measurements. A German astronomer claims the arc to be 111 feet in error; another, in England, claims it is 984 feet out, but our officers say it is the foreigners who are wrong. But considering the line has been carried over mountains, rivers and deserts, at all elevations, where the calculations necessary for determining its length at sea level were often extremely difficult, even if the largest claim of errors should be verified, the work is one of which Americans should be proud. The line starts near Cape May and ends a little north of San Francisco.

The Supreme court of Illinois has recently declared the Torrens land title transfer law of the state unconstitutional, upon the ground that the law conferred judicial powers on the recorder of deeds. The court held that it would be difficult to more clearly and positively confer judicial powers upon a person unqualified under the constitution to exercise those powers than is done by the law, a circumstance which doubtless resulted from an attempt to adopt the provisions of a similar law in force in Australia, Canada, England, and perhaps other countries, by which the certificate of title issued becomes conclusive as to the ownership of the property, and in which countries no constitutional or other restriction exists against the legislative grant of such powers to non-judicial officers. It is understood that the advocates of the law will ask for a rehearing of the case, and that if they can get no relief in this way, they will endeavor to have an amended act passed which shall obviate the constitutional objections raised by the court.

It was on November 26, 1895, that Lord Salisbury refused to submit to arbitration the territorial claim of Venezuela, on the ground that it might "involve the surrender of a province now inhabited by 40,000 British subjects." He is willing to-day to have that claim submitted, and this fact puts in a nutshell what has been accomplished by the American people.

Since that earlier announcement of Lord Salisbury's, important things have happened. Congress, at the President's suggestion, has provided for the appointment of a high commission to draw upon the map the true divisional line between Venezuela and British Guiana; and that commission is understood to be far along toward the completion of its work. Again, the President has declared that we ought to maintain with all the resources of the nation the right of Venezuela to that line, and Congress has fully supported him in this declaration. Now, on the eve of the reassembling of Congress, Lord Salisbury forestalls and renders needless the report of the high commission by acceding to the arbitration of the whole controversy, which we originally advised as being fair and just.

Secretary Olney has paved the way to this judicious conclusion by pointing out that it could very properly be arranged, as to the occupation by settlers of disputed land, that, to use, in the main, Lord Salisbury's paraphrase of Mr. Olney's proposal, "the same lapse of time which protects individuals from having their land titles questioned should similarly protect an English colony," and that in each case "there should be an examination of title, and all the equity demanded in regard thereto should be granted."

The upshot seems to be that Richard Olney has built a bridge for the retreat of his opponent from an untenable position, and that the latter is going over it with great alacrity. For a final judgment upon the proposed settlement we may properly await the exact details; but, if its general features have been correctly reported, we may safely conclude that the Monroe doctrine will be vindicated, that Venezuela will be protected in her rights, and that England will not have a foot of land beyond what now fairly belongs to her or a just arbitration may award.

Since Gen. Weyler left Hanava early last week to take the field in person, conflicting rumors have come to hand of his incursion into the enemy's country. Gen. Maceo, it will be remembered, is strongly intrenched in the hills of Pinar del Rio, the most westerly province of Cuba. His men know the region thoroughly, their position is regarded as well-nigh impregnable, and they have received large stores of ammunition and other supplies from outside the island, despite the best efforts of the Spanish to prevent the landing of these and their transfer to the insurgent camp. Gen. Weyler's plan has been to shut the army under Maceo off from the rebels in the other part of the island. His trocha or line of forts extends across the entire island some distance west of Havana, and he has hoped to starve the insurgents in Pinar del Rio into submission. But his scheme has not been effective. Expeditions have landed on several occasions within the province, and the trocha has not proved impassible.

Such being the situation, it is not strange that there should be a demand from Madrid for a forward movement of some kind. At a recent cabinet council, the queen regent is reported to have said: "It is my desire that the extraordinary and admirable sacrifices of the nation and the heroism of our soldiers may find their equal in the activity and intelligence displayed in the conduct of the war." This sounds like a direct condemnation of Weyler and his methods. The latter probably knows a good deal better than the queen regent what the emergency demands, but his sudden determination to take the field and make an active campaign against Maceo has not unnaturally been construed as a sop to the national dissatisfaction with the progress of the war. It is no easy task to dislodge even an ill-equipped force in a hilly country but Gen. Weyler doubtless thinks he may as well carry on a profitless campaign in Pinar del Rio as be recalled to Madrid for inactivity and inefficiency.

The odds are against the Spanish in any such contest. Weyler's forces outnumber those of Maceo perhaps six or eight to one, but trained riflemen who wait till they are attacked and then shoot from easily-defended crags and thickets need not fear much from the approach of an army, however big. If the fight waxes too warm, they have only to retreat to another eminence or harass the enemy at the rear. They would be defeated overwhelmingly if they came out into the open, but Spain has not soldiers enough in all Cuba to corner them and compel them to submit. If Weyler could persuade all of Maceo's men to come together and decide the issue in a fair, stand-up battle, the rebellion would soon be over. But he never can get near enough a considerable body of insurgents to have a fight of decent proportions with them. That is why there is not more blood shed in Cuba.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 5 of this paper.

BRIEF NOTES OF NOTABLES.

While the Czar was in Paris he received 90,000 telegrams, aggregating 1,850,000 words.

The Duchess of York is exceedingly fond of ear rings, and is doing her best to bring them into favor again.

The late Col. Walter Raleigh Gilbert, chief constable of Cornwall, England, was a descendant of Sir Humphrey Gilbert.

In matters of court etiquette her majesty is punctilious to a degree, and her memory for pedigrees, as for faces, is unrivalled.

The Rev. W. W. Newton celebrated last Sunday the fifteenth anniversary of his rectorship of St. Stephens' Episcopal church, Pittsfield, Mass.

Charles Francis Adams has given to the Adams Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution the house at Quincy, Mass., in which John Adams was born.

Lady Ulric Duncombe, after tasting the triumphs of the social whirl in London, has entered Girton College as an undergraduate, and will devote herself hereafter to philosophy and history.

Belgian Flemings are much pleased because the Count of Flanders's son, Prince Albert, the heir presumptive to the throne, recently delivered a speech in French before the Ghent academy.

Sir Arthur Sullivan composes an opera score in two months. His profit is generally £1,000 for the first year alone. Sir Arthur is said to draw about £40,000 a year from his comic operas alone.

Miss Grace Fairweather is believed to be the champion lady billiard player of the world. She is a native of Newcastle, England, and is described as tall and ladylike, and not yet 21 years of age.

Maj. Josiah Pierce, jr., chief ordnance officer of the first brigade, Maryland National Guard, is giving a course of lectures on map making and map reading to the officers of the state militia in Baltimore.

Acting under the authority granted by the South Carolina legislature, Gen. Hugh L. Farley is collecting and will publish in permanent form the rolls of all the companies raised in that state for service in the Confederate army.

Mrs. Homer Cole, wife of the station agent at Branch Mills, Me., paid a visit one day recently to her husband at the station, and that visit marked her second appearance in five years on the street, although she does all the usual home work.

Verdi, the celebrated composer, is a great lover of horses, and his paddocks near Genoa contain some of the best horseflesh in Italy. His equine friends are his hobby, and he cares for them as much as music. He seldom has any music at home, and does not often go to the opera. Music and horses are a somewhat rare combination.

By order of the czar a new bell will soon be sent from St. Petersburg to the Church of St. John the Evangelist, at Chatellerault, France, where, shortly before the death of the Emperor III., 500,000 rifles were manufactured for the Muscovite army.

Elmer Graydon, living near English, Ind., has named an infant son Abraham Lincoln Ulysses Grant William McKinley, and a neighbor, John Vaughan, not to be outdone, has named his infant son Thomas Jefferson Andrew Jackson, James Monroe William Jennings Bryan. At last accounts both infants were doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

GREAT CHANGES.

Buffalo Courier:—As an illustration of the continuous shifting of votes at the recent election, take the results in the following cities that were Democratic in 1892:

	Cleveland's majority in 1892.	McKinley's majority in 1896.
Chicago	25,025	56,243
New York	76,000	20,916
Boston	10,386	18,791
Baltimore	14,006	21,100
Louisville	5,818	11,608
Cleveland	4,004	4,173
Indianapolis	467	7,044
Springfield, Ill.	687	915
Minneapolis	9,429	5,454
Buffalo	871	12,459
Burlington, Ia.	987	487

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

It is said that the queen has ordered at a factory in Milan, a splendid bicycle for Princess Helen, who is a famous rider on the wheel.

Lady Ulric Duncombe, after tasting the triumphs of the social whirl in London, has entered Girton college as an undergraduate, and will devote herself hereafter to philosophy and history.

Mrs. Hetty Green is said to have contributed $100,000 to the campaign fund of the fusion party in Texas, making the gift in the interest of her son, E. H. Green, president of the Texas Midland railway and chairman of the state committee.

The University of California is to receive $4,000,000 in donations from various persons, chief among whom is Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, widow of the California senator. The state must spend $500,000 on the buildings, and, when this has been done, the donors will make good their promises.

Among the gifts of the Prince of Naples to his bride is a ring formed of four circlets, each with a stone of a different color—a brilliant, a sapphire, a ruby and an emerald. These four colors contain the national colors of Italy and Montenegro. Those of Italy being white, red and green, those of Montenegro white, red and blue.

Mrs. Russell Sage is a devout church woman and one who carries her religion into the practical, every-day affairs of life. "I consider it my duty," she says, "to be economical. I consider it a duty to my husband to study economy. The women will marry, and if they do not understand the art of saving and making the most of everything, they will make their husbands unhappy and ruin their homes and the whole of their future lives."

One of the most experienced librarians in the vicinity of New York is Miss Emma Toedteberg of the Brooklyn Public Society library. Miss Toedteberg inherits a taste for books from her father, who was a connoisseur and collector. She selects and purchases all the books for the

Publishers' Column.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

OFFER NO. S.—BLADE SPECIAL.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin Works—Be Sure to Name Your Choice When You Order.

A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $20, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number which has all the appearances and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin factories. Time and money have been spent in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $20.

No. 333.

No. 333 is one of the finest gentlemen's watches we have ever offered. The movements, either Waltham or Elgin, are full jeweled, and are guaranteed perfect timekeepers. The case is of the finest gold-filled, and guaranteed to wear the same as solid gold for 15 years. The price of this watch in open face is $13.50, and in hunting case, $16.50.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

We will also furnish No. 4 with beautiful nickel movement and fancy regulator, either Waltham or Elgin, for $6.00.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Fea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and ask for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 60 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHAMBER'S'S CYCLOPAEDIA

And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE,

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

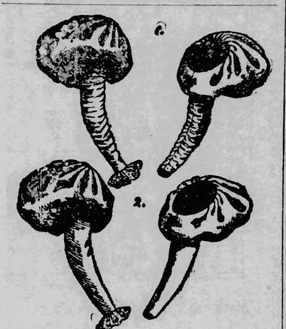
These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6904—LADIES' SLEEVES.

The styles for sleeves are legion. Two models are here illustrated which are used extensively at present. No. 1 is represented in a rich peau-de-sole with a ruffle of soft creamy lace falling over the hand. The mousquetaire effect is the result of the material being disposed in gathers extending from the wrists to within a short distance of the shoulder and arranged over fitted



NO. 6904—LADIES' SLEEVES.

lining of coat shape. The short puff is quite the latest feature of the new sleeves and is gathered at the upper and lower edges with most of the fullness near the shoulder while under portion, devoid of fulness, has a droop differing materially from the puff of last season. This mousquetaire, or as our English cousins call it "a la mode sleeve," is decidedly becoming and admirably adapted to soft and pliable material.

No. 2 is of canvas cloth and is comfortably fitted to the arm from the wrists to a goodly height above the elbow. The same stylish puff used in No. 1 completing the model. The wrists may be plainly completed or with lace as shown.

To make these sleeves in the medium size requires two and one-fourth yards for No. 1 design, and one and three-fourths yards for No. 2 design of forty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6904, may be had in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6899—LADIES' CAPE.

Genuine English covert cloth in an exquisite shade of dove color, with velvet in a darker tone, is effectively combined in this decidedly correct garment, suitable alike for completing a visiting, calling or church toilette. The cape, of becoming length, is mounted over a short yoke lining of circular shape, thus insuring a perfect adjustment. The shaping is accomplished by eight gores and may, therefore, be cut economically. No better design can be suggested for remodeling one of last season's modes. The upper portion of the cape fits closely to the depth of the shallow yoke. From this point the additional material is laid in deep underlying plaits, providing the fashionable flare to the lower edge.

The closing is effected through the center front by coat hooks and loops. An interlining of light weight crinoline gives body

NO. 6899—LADIES' CAPE.

to the wrap, while a pretty lining of two-toned silk is a pleasing addition. Further decoration is afforded by the ornamental straps that extend from the collar to the shoulder and are decorated with bijou buttons. A distinctive feature is the high flaring collar, faced with velvet, that will prove both protective and becoming. All regulation cloakings are adapted to the mode, such as melton, covert, whipcord, billiard cloth, broadcloth, etc., while Peau-de-sole, rich brocade, satin or very heavy cloaking silk will make up prettily in conjunction with velvet and fur. To make this cape for a lady in the medium size, it will require 2 yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6899, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for thirty cents.

NO. 6894—MISSES' BLOUSE WAIST.

Hussar blue mohair made this simple and stylish waist. The collar, cuffs, plastron and wide revers being of ivory white satin-faced cloth, trimmed with galloon in black and gold. The waist is arranged over smooth linings fitted by single bust darts and closes in the center front. The front droops slightly over the belt in blouse style, rolling back in graduated revers to show the plastron vest of contrasting material. The seamless back is smooth across the shoulders with the additional fullness drawn well to the center at the waist line. The fashionable sleeves are provided with full short puffs and are completed at the wrists by round flaring cuffs. The close fitting collar of white cloth is decorated to match the vest and revers, and closes on the left side. A belt of the material encircles the waist, which may be substituted, however, for any one of the pretty leather or metal belts now in vogue. Waists of this style are extremely becoming to youthful figures, and may be developed prettily in soft woolens or silk. When made of serviceable materials, such as serge, camel's hair, cheviot, etc., velvet can be used in combination with stylish effect. No better design can be suggested for every day or school wear.

NO. 6894—MISSES' BLOUSE WAIST.

To make this waist for a miss in the medium size, it will require 2½ yards of 44-inch wide material.

The pattern, No. 6894, is cut in sizes for misses ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 6896—GIRLS' DRESS.

Two of the newest colors are exquisitely blended in this smart little frock that shows a handsome plaid in cinnamon-brown crossbarred with yellow and deep violet, brown velvet being used for the sleeves and yoke, with ribbon velvet trimmings to match. The

A RECITATION

OF THE MERITS —OF— AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

would include the cure of every form of disease which affects the throat and lungs. Asthma, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough and other similar complaints have (when other medicines failed) yielded to

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

jaunty little hat of cinnamon-brown felt with bands of violet velvet, a large bow of ribbon in changeable taffeta and ostrich tips forming a charming addition.

The waist is arranged over a fitted lining which closes in the center back with small buttons and button-holes. The front has a narrow pointed yoke of velvet to the lower edge of which the full portion is joined, forming a broad double box-plait, which droops perceptibly at the waist line with blouse effect over the narrow belt of velvet. Graduated revers that form pointed epaulettes over the full short puffs of the stylish sleeves are decorated with buttons. The neck is completed by a standing band of velvet with tiny points of the contrasting material above. The full straight skirt is gathered at the top and sewed to the lower edge of the waist.

The mode is appropriate for growing girls and may be developed in a combination of

silk and wool, or velvet and woolen goods, with decoration of braid, gimp or ribbon velvet.

To make this dress for a girl twelve years old it requires three and five-eighths yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6896, is cut in sizes for girls six, eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years, and retails for twenty-five cents.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

CUT THE ROPE.

We were seated in a hammock
On a balmy night in June,
When the world was hushed in slumber
'Neath the guardiance of the moon.

I had asked one little question,
And my heart was filled with hope,
But the answer never reached me,
For her brother cut the rope.
—Yale Record.

NEAT RUFFLE FINISH.

A Clever Little Band for Adding the Final Dainty Touch to Undergarments.

A woman has a soul dead, indeed, when she ceases to care for dainty undergarments and does not long for new styles in making them.

The small tight finish at the knee and wrist have been so long out of date that the knack of making it has escaped the present generation. Yet, all must master the art of the knee band, for it is coming in again.

This little band when used for a knee-finish, may, if the wearer cares to take the

FINISH FOR THE KNEE.

trouble to launder carefully, be of wash silk in any delicate color. Through the middle of the silk runs a strip of insertion through which a ribbon is run. At each side of the silk is an embroidered ruffle of finest cambric. A bow at the side finishes the knee trimming.

When used for the wrist the little band is made narrower and is finished with a ruff next the hand.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A General Conflagration.

He saw her, and his youthful breast
Was fired with love's sweet flame;
Alas! her father fired the rest
Of his poor, fragile frame.
—Springfield (Ill.) Monitor.

Splendid Theater Bodices.

Pink and blue velvets and velveteens are being used for theater bodices. These have real lace trimmings and are worn with skirts of black velvet, satin or brocade.

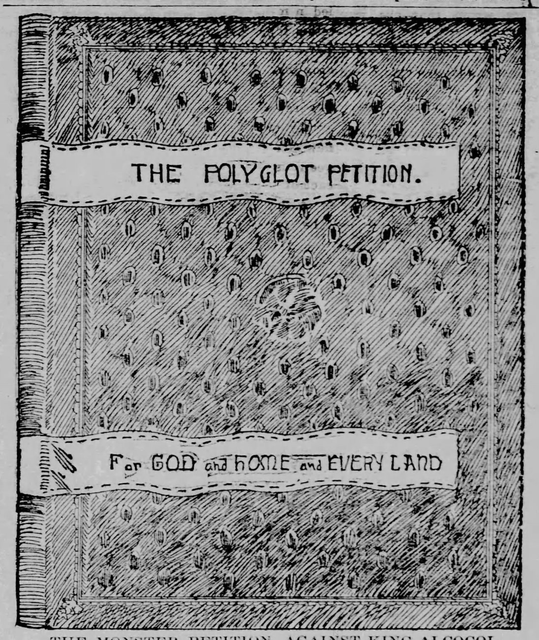
Mem! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

A MONSTER PETITION.

Seven Million British Temperance Women Appeal to Her Majesty.

A polyglot petition, signed by over 7,000,000 women of the British Empire, has been presented to Queen Victoria at Balmoral Castle. It is in two enormous volumes, bound in blue morocco.

The signatures to this petition have with enormous industry been gathered



THE MONSTER PETITION AGAINST KING ALCOCOL.

throughout the British Empire by agents of the World's Christian Temperance Union. The general president of this instution is Miss Frances Willard, of America.

The petition reads as follows:

"To the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty—We, your Majesty's petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations. We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time comes nearer when the world shall be at peace. We know that indulgence in alcohol and opium, and in vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children. We know that stimulants and opiates are often forced upon populations either ignorant or unwilling. We know that the law might do much now left undone to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

"We have no power to prevent these iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but we know your Majesty's beneficent influence over your subjects in all parts of the world, and therefore, we, your Majesty's petitioners, come to you with the united voices of representative women of all your dominions, beseeching you to continue to use your great power to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, and to protect our homes from these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Empire extends. General officers: Frances E. Willard, president; Isabel Somerset, president of the British Women's Temperance association, vice-president of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union; Agnes Slacks, Hon. secretary, England; Anna A. Gordon, Hon. secretary, America; Mary Sanderson, treasurer, Canada. London, September, 1896."

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

New Light on an Old Subject From This Tale of One Woman's Two Marriages.

Mrs. Joseph Bivins, of Cordele, Ga., died a week or so ago. That would not be an extraordinary announcement were it not for the fact that her death compelled a strange exposition of woman's caprice, as unexplainable as it was unheard of.

When Dr. George W. Marvin died in Cordele, Ga., three years ago, he left a grief-stricken widow. Her lamentations were long and her sorrow was unconsolable. She had married Dr. Marvin in Atlanta about ten years before. He practiced medicine and soon amassed a considerable fortune.

It was in the midst of this prosperity that the doctor died. Mrs. Marvin was almost heartbroken. Her relatives could not console her. The kind words of friends failed to soothe in the slightest her poignant grief. She wept bitterly and continuously.

In the meantime the arrangements for the funeral, which were under way in charge of some solicitous relative, were being made. So entirely helpless with grief was the chief mourner that it was thought both unnecessary and cruel to call her into consultation regarding the last ceremonies. So the minister was summoned, and when the services at the house were to begin Mrs. Marvin was quietly notified.

Her reply was a scream of anguish. She became almost hysterical. When she was able to articulate understandingly she informed the funeral guests that they were entirely out of place; that there was to be no funeral. She would not permit the body of her husband to be laid away in the ground, she said, and no conspiracy of unsympathetic, cold-blooded, heartless persons should interfere. She announced that she intended to keep Dr. Marvin's body in her home—their home—and that it should remain there forever. She wanted to have him always in sight.

Finally, under severe pressure, Mrs. Marvin consented to a ceremony over the body, but refused to authorize the interment. She had the body embalmed, placed in a casket, and stood it in an upright position in the parlor. A cut-glass cover, working on hinges, was on the elaborate and handsome coffin, which is said to have cost $10,000, and she exhibited it to a few intimate friends.

For three months the casket remained in the parlor, and during that time Mrs. Marvin was in a state of mind that bordered on hysteria. Every day she brought fresh flowers as an offering to the memory of her departed, and in the presence of at least one visitor she kissed the cold cheeks of her husband and wept in grief-torn sobs. Dr. Marvin looked almost lifelike as he stood upright, and he held in one hand a handsome gold cane, valued at $150, while in his shirt front were not less than $30,000 worth of diamonds. None of these were removed, but all were laid to rest with the body at the end of three months.

As Mrs. Marvin's grief expended itself she listened more calmly to the advice of her friends, and much to their delight, finally consented to a burial.

The body of Dr. Marvin laid to rest, his widow began to improve, and just ten months later married Mr. Joseph Bivins, of Cordele, Ga.

A CARD.

Maidens love to kiss full well.
Men should never, never tell!

This is an adage all should treasure
Who would woo the ripe lips' pleasure.

Maids should choose them wisely well;
Seek a man who will not tell.

For the wrong folk see in this is
In telling, not the kisses.

Therefore, all ye maidens sweet,
Find ye out a man discreet.

But ye need not search in Siam;
If ye would one, why—here I am!
—New York Press.

Past Relief.

Dollie—The first time I came out in tights I wanted to hide my face for shame.
Chollie—Ain't that just like a woman? Wanted—to—hide—your—face!—Exchange

PLENTY OF EYES.

MOSQUITO HAWK HAS NO LESS THAN THIRTY-SIX THOUSAND.

Other Insects a Close Second—Speculation as to Just What They Show Their Little Owners.

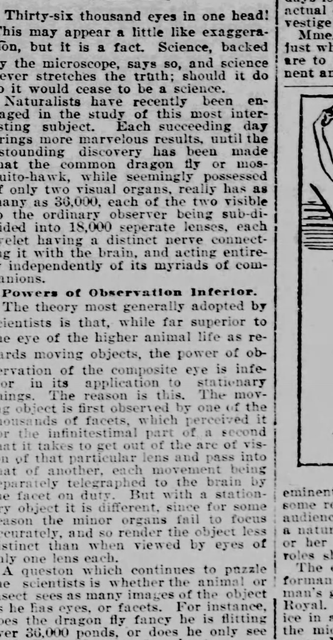
Thirty-six thousand eyes in one head! This may appear a little like exaggeration, but it is a fact. Science, backed by the microscope, says so, and science never stretches the truth; should it do so it would cease to be a science.

Naturalists have recently been engaged in the study of this most interesting subject. Each succeeding day brings more marvelous results, until the astounding discovery has been made that the common dragon fly or mosquito-hawk, while seemingly possessed of only two visual organs, really has as many as 36,000, each of the two visible to the ordinary observer being sub-divided into 18,000 separate lenses, each eyelet having a distinct nerve connecting it with the brain, and acting entirely independently of its myriads of companions.

Powers of Observation Inferior.

The theory most generally adopted by scientists is that, while far superior to the eye of the higher animal life as regards moving objects, the power of observation of the composite eye is inferior in its application to stationary things. The reason is this. The moving object is first observed by one of the thousands of facets, which perceived it for the infinitestimal part of a second that it takes to get out of the arc of vision of that particular lens and pass into that of another, each movement being separately telegraphed to the brain by the facet on duty. But with a stationary object it is different, since for some reason the minor organs fail to focus accurately, and so render the object less distinct than when viewed by eyes of only one lens each.

A queston which continues to puzzle the scientists is whether the animal or insect sees as many images of the object as he has eyes, or facets. For instance, does the dragon fly fancy he is flitting over 36,000 ponds, or does he only see one? Probably one; for the two eyes of a human being in normal condition show but a single image. Besides apart from the lenses and cones in front the eye is a hollow sphere pierced by perforations, running down the facets toward the center. It follows that the light impressions thus form a single picture, or mosaic, as it were, each facet



had a somewhat unhappy married life, and twice during the past year have quarreled and separated.

On the last occasion Mrs. Kelch said her husband was very repentant. He told her that he had never loved any one but her, that during the period of their separation he had never ceased to think of her. Their quarrel was entirely due to his bad temper, and he swore that he would be a devoted husband in future. Mrs. Kelch was much affected by his remorse, for with all his faults she loved him still. With tears of joy she took him back to her arms and earnestly set to work to restore domestic happiness.

It did not last long, and, in fact, was brought to an end by a discovery made by Mrs. Kelch. Even the best of women are curious, and if a man wants his wife to find anything out he has only to let her see that he is concealing it. Mrs. Kelch was very much troubled about her husband's right arm. He would never allow her to see it uncovered. She asked him what was the matter, and he said it was sore and changed the subject in an awkward manner. This hurt Mrs. Kelch, for who could have a better right to look at or care for a husband's arm than his wife?

So she resorted to strategy, or, rather, looked through the keyhole. When Mr. Kelch had reached a certain stage of undress and his arm was uncovered, she sprang in and seized the mysterious limb. There, to her horror, she saw the figure of a woman tattooed on the flesh. The picture was evidently done by a tattooing artist of superior ability, and represented a woman of fine figure.

Mr. Kelch angrily snatched his arm away and used harsh words, instead of saying that the sketch was done in boyhood. Naturally, Mrs. Kelch put the worst meaning on what she had seen. There was still something more to be learned. On the arm was some writing, which she had not been able to make out. During the night she uncovered the arm in spite of a bandage, and then she learned the whole truth. Under the figure was written "Clarissa George."

Though they had quarreled, she had believed him faithful, but she could do so no longer. She had him watched, and learned that he still visited the George woman. It appeared that he was so infatuated with her that he wished to have her features stamped upon him permanently.

When she was satisfied of her husband's wrong doing Mrs. Kelch began a suit for divorce.

Disastrous Run On a Private Bank.

A Bath woman who banked in her stocking broke a garter and lost $26 in her efforts to catch a street car.—Bangor News.

Constipation

Causes half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver,

Hood's Pills

indigestion, coated tongue, sick headache, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25 cents. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TATTOOING BETRAYS HIM.

A Husband's Skin Will Tell Against Him in a Divorce Suit.

That the proof of his unfaithfulness is tattooed upon him is the strange charge made against a husband in a divorce suit about to be tried in Cincinnati.

The case is further made extraordinary by the fact that the defendant will become an exhibit of the plaintiff. No man in this country is required to testify against himself. The husband in this case will not theoretically be compelled to do this, but his person will become an exhibit put in as evidence by the plaintiff.

Frank Kelch is the man whose perfidy, it is claimed, has been unmasked in this curious manner. He and his wife have

presenting a slightly different picture from its neighbor, and the group presenting a perfect whole.

Many More With Many Eyes.

There are many other animals possessed of an extraordinary number of eyes. James Francis Stevens, a noted entomologist, is said to have recorded 2,000 such species in his garden in one afternoon, while Francis Pascoe, another noted naturalist, counted 80 different specimens on his library window.

The common scallop, for instance, has many eyes scattered irregularly over its body. The lobster has massed together in each orb more than a hundred distinct eyes, and, unlike human eyes, these are set forward instead of being sunk inward. Does the poor lobster see things a hundred fold? If so, possibly it is in avoiding the 99 imaginary lobster pots that he stumbles into the real one. The common house fly has 4,000 eyes, the cabbage butterfly 17,000, the drone fly 5,000, the honey bee 6,200, but still at the head of the list stands the mosquito-hawk, or dragon fly, with his 36,000.

As his name suggests, while not despising any of the smaller insects, his specialty is the mosquito. Indeed, he has so succeeded in terrorizing these little pests that his lifeless form still fills them with alarm. In localities where mosquitoes are troublesome an effectual mode of adding the place of them consists in suspending a dead dragon fly from the ceiling by a piece of thread. Those who have tried it say that it has never been known to fail.

May Be Compared to Windows.

Up to a certain point these multitudinous eyes may be compared to windows fitted with innumerable panes of glass. The panes, however, are of different forms. Some, like those of the bee and the ant, are six-sided, reminding us of the pattern so common in Gothic architecture. Some again are diamond shaped and others square.

Another interesting branch of this interesting subject is the study of the near and far sighted insects. Johanna Muller long ago pointed out that the flight of insects depends upon their power of vision. This will account for the difference in the flights of the common house fly and the wasp. The one confines himself to short flights, as his food is always to be found within a small area, he flies in short curves and circles.

But the wasp is remarkably sharp-sighted, and the arrangement of the lenses shows that his line of vision is decidedly forward. Here again the dragon fly is preeminent. He has well been called the tyrant of the air. He alone is able to take perfectly straight lines at enormous speed for long distances, evidently seeing well what is ahead of him.

COMPRESSED AIR PAINTING.

Coal Car of 60,000 Pounds Capacity in Twenty Minutes.

Car painting by compressed air is being tried on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad, says the Engineering News. The yard is well supplied with air pipes, and the barrel of specially prepared paint is mounted on a hand truck so that it can be moved to any part of the yard. The air line consists of 100 feet of one-inch heavy hose; the paint suction hose of 50 feet of ½-inch heavy hose. The barrel is equipped with a float of pine wood with 4-inch hole in the center. Over the hole is a small hose-bearing tower, used as a support and hose regulator, insuring a uniform feed of paint. This device is light in weight, and can be readily carried to the top of a box car for spraying the roof.

The time for carefully spraying a box car is 30 minutes; to employ a man to follow with a long handled 8-inch whitewash brush 30 minutes additional, making labor cost one hour per box car each coat. To coat a coal car of 60,000 pounds capacity takes 20 minutes for each coat, including the time of two men. This road is also using a device for spraying on paint for the lettering, which, for covering uniformly, is considered a decided improvement over the stencil brushes, and will lead to a great saving in the wear and tear of stencil plates.

Soft Colored Rugs.

Beautiful jute rugs in generous sizes are sold at most reasonable prices. The best color combinations are blue and chrome terra cotta and olive green, blue and white.

The Silk Shirt Waist.

A number of new shadings is noticeable in the voguish shirtwaists of glace taffeta. The fashionable collar and cuff are still of linen.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8?

A TRILBY IN REAL LIFE.

A Famous Actress Loses Her Voice and Then Plays Under Hypnotic Influence.

Stockholm, Nov. 10.—One of the greatest marvels which hypnotism has ever accomplished is just now the reigning wonder. Had Du Maurier lived a few days longer he might have learned of an actual occurrence, which removes every vestige of the improbable from Trilby.

Mme. Aalberg is to all Scandinavia just what Bernhardt and Eleanora Duse are to the people of France, the continent and the United States. She is pre-

eminently the national star, but for some reason or other the temper of her audiences has not been of as responsive a nature as her histrionic mind craved, or her interpretation of the different roles she enacted warranted.

The other evening there was a performance of Gluck im Winkel. Sedermann's great tragedy, at the Theatre Royal. The audience was as cold as the ice in a Norway fiord, and suddenly, in the midst of one of the strongest passages, Mme. Aalberg became speechless.

Not a single sound could she utter. It was aphasia that had seized upon her, acute and obstinate.

The performance was summarily closed, and the actress went home and went to bed.

Then there was a hurrying to and fro. Something must be done and at once. So Dr. Wetterstrand was called in. The usual remedies for aphasia, which is purely a nervous disease, were administered, and Mme. Aalberg went to sleep. The next morning she was as dumb as an oyster. The doctor was sent for post haste. He tried all the remedies for aphasia he could think of. Mme. Aalberg's voice made no sign. Not even the slightest sound could she make.

Then an inspiration came to Dr. Wetterstrand. Medical science had proved of no avail, and he decided to try hypnotism.

Mme. Aalberg is a woman of great firmness and mentality. Therefore, she was by no means an easy subject for the hypnotist. Dr. Wetterstrand, however, is equally well, if not better, equipped mentally, and the trial of minds promptly began.

In a few moments Mme. Aalberg began to show evidence that the hypnotic glance was effective. Soon afterward her mind surrendered to that of the doctor. The hypnotism was an accomplished fact. Next came the test of power.

"Mme. Aalberg," said the doctor, "your voice has been restored. You will proceed to the Theatre Royal and enact the role for which you are cast in Gluck im Winkel."

Without a moment's hesitation the actress rose from the couch on which she had been reclining in her dressing room, donned her street costume, called her carriage and drove straight to the theatre.

The performance was summarily closed.

Mme. Aalberg made her entrance. To all appearances she had never been more thoroughly mistress of herself. The doctor had commanded her to play with the full power of voice and faculties. Never was hypnotic suggestion more implicitly obeyed. There was a fire and enthusiasm in her interpretation of the stellar role at which even those who knew her best and appreciated her greatness marveled. The audience, ignorant of the truth, applauded in deafening fashion. Again and again the actress was called before the curtain. Hypnotism had scored another triumph.

GOOD TIMES.

The frost'll find the furrow ere the autumn days are o'er
And a fellow's feet will shuffle on the cabin's sandy floor;
The great oak logs will sparkle, while the holly wreathes the door,
And there'll be good times in Georgia!

The dogs will bay the 'possum, though he lingers long and late;
The preacher'll ask a blessing and the banquet will be great,
And a feller'll kiss his sweetheart in the twilight at the gate,
And there'll be good times in Georgia!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Poor Maud.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day,
Raked the meadow sweet with hay.
She went, you'll recall. Did something grieve her,
Or did she merely have hay fever?
—Memphis Scimitar.

Sleeves for Outdoors.

The change in sleeves for outer garments is not so radical as that in gowns and house jackets. The full gigot continues popular, and the Bishop sleeve is still to the fore, being particularly suitable in the fashionable box coat.

FREE CURE FOR MEN

A MICHIGAN MAN OFFERS TO SEND HIS DISCOVERY FREE.

Claims to Be a Benefactor to Weakened Mankind.

There is always more or less suspicion attached to anything that is offered free, but sometimes a man so overflows with generosity that he cannot rest until his discovery is known to the world, in order that his fellow men may profit by what he has discovered. It is upon this principle that a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of nervous debility, relieve them of all the doubt and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly liable to and restores the organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man suffering with the nervous troubles that usually attack men who never stopped to realize what might be the final result, ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of unbelief, unhappiness. The remedy in question was the result of many years research as to what combination would be peculiarly effective in restoring to men the strength they need. It would seem that all men suffering with any form of nervous weakness ought to write for such a remedy at once. A REQUEST TO H. C. OLDS, BOX 1178 KALAMAZOO, MICH., STATING THAT YOU SAW NOT SENDING FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OUT OF IDLE CURIOSITY, BUT THAT YOU WISH TO MAKE USE OF THE MEDICINE BY GIVING IT A TRIAL, will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where information came from.

The prescription is sent free, and although some may wonder how Mr. Olds can afford to give away his discovery, there is no doubt about the offer being genuine. WE WILL SEND YOU AND MR. OLDS SO THAT HE MAY KNOW HOW YOU CAME TO WRITE HIM.

Throw out the Seeds

of your raisins and grapes and prevent appendicitis. You can seed them yourself, without loss of time or tax of patience, with the

Enterprise Raisin and Grape Seeder

Removes seeds without waste. Always ready for use, never gets out of order. No. 36, seeds a pound in 5 minutes, $2.00. No. 38, seeds a pound in a minute, $2.50. At hardware dealers.

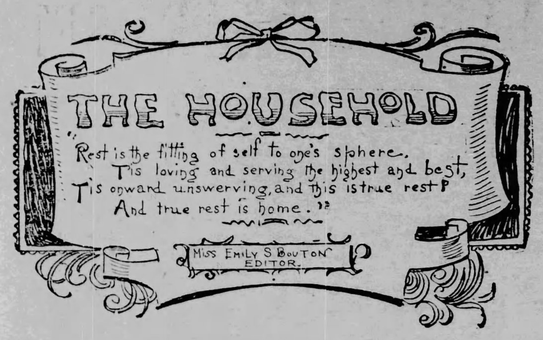
THE ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO. OF PA.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Makers of the Enterprise Meat Choppers. Send two 2c stamps for the "Enterprising Housekeeper"—200 recipes.

700 Sample Styles of Silk Fringe Cards, Tilden Name Cards, Lace Cards, Scrap Pictures, Games, Floral Album Verses, The Blade Printing Outfit, Agent's Sample Book, Canvassing Outfit, Canada Souvenir Cards, Rose Cards, and many Premium Novelties. Banner Card Co., Dept. 1, Northford, Conn.

BRIGHT boys, make money Saturdays. Need no capital. Address Texas Siftings, N. Y.

YOUR NAME on 50 Lovely Cards, perfect Gems and Floral Beauties, 1 Ring, Premium Pen, Gilt Edges,



YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

You can never tell when you send a word—
Like an arrow shot from a bow
By an archer blind—be it cruel or kind,
Just where it will chance to go.
It may pierce the breast of your dearest friend,
Tipped with its poison or balm;
To a stranger's heart in life's great mart
It may carry its pain or its calm.

You never can tell when you do an act
Just what the result will be;
But with every deed you are sowing a seed,
Though its harvest you may not see.
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil;
Though you may not know, yet the tree shall grow
And shelter the brows that toil.

You never can tell what your thoughts will do
In bringing you hate or love;
For thoughts are things, and their airy wings
Are swifter than carrier dove.
They follow the law of the universe—
Each thing must create its kind;
And they speed o'er the track to bring you back
Whatever went out from your mind.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

KEEP OPEN DOORS.

TO WHAT MAY BE A GOOD ANGEL OF OPPORTUNITY.

Do Not Let Hulking Prejudice Stand in the Way of Progress in Any Direction.

Most people are a bundle of prejudices.

Of course we are not consciously so. If told this individually, supreme indignation would be likely to sparkle in our eyes, and resentment point our denial. We honestly believe that our opposition to certain things is founded upon principle, but in many cases—I might say, nine out of ten times—a careful analysis of our thoughts and feelings would disclose the fact that we have no very well defined logical reasons for the positions we occupy. The trend of our reading has been in another direction. Those we love and honor do not, or did not, believe that way. The idea is not popular, and the judgment of the majority ought to be abided by. These and similar arguments obtain with us, and we go on rejecting what we are prejudiced against.

Proving by a little careful self-examination that this is so with ourselves, then the question comes of how far we should allow the prejudices of others to govern us in what we honestly believe to be right. I think often and often we make great mistakes through our fear of wounding others, or of encountering their dislike and adverse criticism, when, in reality, a straightforward course or conduct in accord with our convictions would melt the prejudices all away. We must always make sure, however, that our own persistence is not selfish, but grows from a sincere desire to obey the voice of our inner, higher self.

Perhaps some of you will recall a poem by Charlotte Perkins Stetson, entitled An Obstacle. In the lines she tells the whole story of an encounter with Prejudice in a very amusing way. She begins by saying:

I was climbing up a mountain path,
With many things to do;
Important business of my own
And other people's, too;
When I ran against a Prejudice
That quite cut off the view.

My work was such as could not wait,
My path quite clearly showed,
My strength and time were limited,
I carried quite a load,
And there that hulking Prejudice
Sat all across the road.

She goes on to tell how she first politely begged him to get out of her way and let her travel by, but he sat there "huge and high," smiling but moving not. Then she tried quiet reasoning with the "colossal mule," but it had no effect whatever, for "he sat there like a fool." Finally, she flew into a passion, and pelted him,and belabored him until she was stiff and sore, all to no purpose.

"He got as mad as I did.
But he sat there as before."

Exhausted, she "begged him on her knees" to move and let her pass, but "As well implore the monument to vacate Bunker Hill!" I will let her tell in her own way of what was the final outcome:

So I sat before him helpless
In an ecstasy of woe;
The mountain mists were rising fast,
The sun was sinking slow,
When a sudden inspiration came,
As sudden winds do blow.

I took my hat, I took my stick,
My load I settled fair—
I approached that awful incubus
With an absent-minded air—
And I walked directly THROUGH him,
As if he wasn't there!

This is a very amusing way of putting it, but it contains, nevertheless, a real truth. We are afraid to think and act independently because of what the world—our little world, which is only a drop in the ocean of humanity—may say in the way of criticism or disapproval. We dare not step out of the ruts which have been made by those whose feet have gone before, even though we know that they walked there so long because a hulking "Prejudice" sat ready to dispute their passage in any other direction. We believe that there may be a better way to reach some desired goal, but we fear to investigate any possible opening lest we may be accused of running after strange gods, and be held up to ridicule and made to feel popular disapproval.

Well, that is not pleasant, but there are worse things, and one of them is to feel that we are not living up to our conviction of what is right; that we are weakly yielding to a selfish fear of the world, and thereby weakening our own character. In truth we are giving up our innermost sense of right, in the end gains us nothing and loses us much. In Lucile, Owen Meredith puts it this way:

But the permanent cause why his life fail'd and miss'd
The full value of life was,—where man should resist
The world which man's genius is call'd to command,
He gave way, less from lack of the power to withstand,
Than from lack of resolute will to retain
Those strongholds of life which the world strives to gain.
Let this character go in the old-fashioned way,
With the moral thereof tightly tacked to it. Say—
"Let any man once show the world that he feels
Afraid of its bark, and 'twill fly at his heels:
Let him fearlessly face it, 'twill leave him alone:
But 'twill fawn at his feet if he flings it a bone."

This is proven every day. It is the fearless man or woman that one who has the courage of strong convictions, who gains somewhere near "the full value of life." "The hero," writes Emerson, "is the man who is immovably centred." He takes no account of the world's prejudices, but throws his efforts forth in all directions.

The author of Architects of Fate tells this little story to illustrate the folly of being controlled by fear: "A mouse that dwelt near the abode of a great magician was kept in such constant distress by its fear of a cat, that the magician, taking pity on it, turned it into a cat itself. Immediately it began to suffer from its fear of a dog, so the magician turned it into a dog. Then it began to suffer from fear of hunters, and the magician said in disgust: "Be a mouse again, As you have only the heart of a mouse, it is impossible to help you by giving you the body of a nobler animal."

I think that well expresses the truth, that by indulgence, fear will limit the life in all ways.

While there is no doubt that this fear, this yielding to the prejudices of the many stands forever in the way of all true progress, that if there had not been faith leading to persistent endeavor in the face of all obstacles, there could have been no advance made in the discovery of the laws governing the physical world, it is especially true of the higher, finer laws, those pertaining to what we call the spiritual life. To refuse to consider, to investigate what has won the assent of even a small minority of thinking people, simply because it seems beyond present knowledge and probabilities, is not a mark of a superior intelligence but the contrary. It is having the "heart of a mouse" when there should be the noble courage of a man who is the same in essence with the Infinite. It may lose us the opportunity of gaining for ourselves what will help us to better bear life's burdens, and what in a larger way would benefit humanity. The life in the spirit may be, ought to be, lived here and now. The spiritual world is not so far away and its laws are not undiscoverable, for as Phillips Brooks said: "The unknown is not the unknowable. . . Jesus was no agnostic. No dreary conviction that there might be a God, but if there were He were hopelessly hidden from mankind, unknown forever—no such dreary negative conviction was possible for him. He knew the Father by the direct perception of a kindred life."

It is this "direct perception" which should be the object of our lives to obtain, and to do this we must not allow prejudice to shut the doors against what may prove to be angels entertained unawares.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COSY CORNER.

THE AUTUMN BRINGS THOUGHTS OF THE COMING WINTER.

Friends Gather Together to Talk Matters Over—Some Pertinent Questions to Answer.

Now that the Presidential election is over, we may hope to have a little time in which to think of something else, and to pick up, as it were, the odds and ends of the work that have been dropped in this all absorbing political campaign. It will be a relief to most of us to be able to ask for anything from a hinge on the gate to money for our winter hat, and not expect to be told to "wait till after election." Possibly we may not obtain what we ask for, but the average woman had much rather be refused outright, than to be always told to "wait."

If we can not have the desired allowance of money for our winter outfit, we can comfort ourselves that the present fashions allow an unlimited use of remnants, which can be obtained for a very small sum, if one takes the time to look for them. Short lengths of summer silks can be used for waists now that the sleeves do not require so much. lawns and organdies may be laid aside for dressing sacques and waists for next season, or for the children's dresses. A very pretty and serviceable cape to be worn when the heavy winter wrap is not needed, can be fashioned of remnants of cloth, velvet, or silk and the lining as well as the band of fur, or feather trimming can be found on the remnant counter. All that is needed to profit by these economies is first, watchfulness, and then promptness in availing one's self of the opportunities thus offered.

It is pleasant to know that the shirt-waist is not to be given up with other summer conveniences. It has been such a comfortable and, to most women, becoming garment that we all had a fondness for it and dreaded a return to the stiff waists usually worn with winter dresses. This year Dame Fashion has been gracious enough to say that the shirt waist in silk, satin and woolen goods shall be worn. I saw one last week made of heavy black satin and it was a beauty.

With these are worn the linen collars and cuffs, if you please, but to my mind the soft ties of silk, or mull are more becoming to most faces. These silk ties are made of either plain or plaid material.

For the cool days of autumn, or for winter wear, the shirt waists are made with a lining and some of them are as stiffly lined as an ordinary cloth bodice, but they have the required outward appearance, and that is what is to be desired.

Velvet will enter largely into the trimming of hats and gowns this winter and entire dresses of this material will be worn. Feathers will be used on hats and as trimming for dresses and wraps, but the feathers will be, apparently, taken from some hitherto unknown species of birds; the "quills" used being tipped with contrasting colors and powdered with spangles. Imagine a bird with spangled feathers? Hats are to be trimmed very elaborately with combinations of ostrich tips, wings and small birds, and some of the most expensive will be made entirely of feathers.

The crusade against wearing birds and feathers as ornaments, seems to have been a failure, judging from the present styles. One woman who was divided between her desire to wear a "stylish" bonnet and to do what was right, asked me a day or two ago if I thought it hurt the bird as much to take the black nigrettes from it, as the white ones. Her new hat has just been sent home, and had on it two of the black ornaments. Another woman excused herself for wearing birds by saying that as they were already prepared for use before she ordered her hat, she did not think it would hurt them any more if she wore them.

Did you ever notice how easy it is to find excuses for doing as we wish to do?

Another summer fashion that we dislike to give up, is the straw matting that has made our rooms so pretty and which is so easily kept clean and free from dust. When we compare the comfort we have taken with this floor covering, with the dust and continual dread of moths that haunt us when the woolen carpets are down, we dread to make the change. Then why make it? Mattings can now be obtained in firm, smooth qualities and in warm shades of color that render them very suitable for winter use. A few rugs where the hardest wear will come, will be all that is necessary and the same quality of freedom from dust, make this a more desirable floor covering in winter, even than in summer, and as it is warmer and requires fewer traps for the careless ones in the shape of rugs, than does the floor of hard wood that is becoming so generally accepted.

It is, n these adys, only necessary for one to use, or wear, whatever is the most useful, comfortable, or becoming, and they are sure to be in the fashion; if not, they can thus become the leaders that will find many followers.

Jennie Harris tells us this week of a "fashion" that it would be well if every one would follow, and it has in its favor the fact that it won't cost any of us a cent, only a determination to do all we can to help others:

Make the world bright with your gladness;
Force all your friends to be true,
Know they will say
When clouds darken the way,
"You are my bit of blue."

Lift the load somebody's dropping;
Paint it with radient hue;
Make it so bright.
So wholesome and light,
They will call it their bit of blue.

Bury your grinding old troubles,
Cover them over with rue;
Forget they are there—
If they loom up and stare,
Just show them a bit of blue.

Know that the weary will love you,
As they love all that's noble and true;
Know you can say
At the close of Life's day:
"God takes the bits of blue."

Isn't that a good thought, and isn't it easy to carry out if we only think so? Jennie Harris may be sure of a welcome in the Cozy Corner as often as she brings such a "bit of blue."

The trouble with many of us is not that we have no desire to help others, but we do not persist in trying, we are like the little boy who said he "liked well enough to go to school, it was the staying there after he got there that he didn't like."

This reminds me to ask how many of you have persisted in trying to form your town libraries, or your winter reading classes? I suppose that with many of our busy women, the fall work, preparing the children for school, and the election excitement have prevented them from giving very much time to this matter. I know that there are some who will add to these things, preparations for Thanksgiving and Christmas, the extra sewing for February and March and so on until it is time for the next election perhaps before they find time for reading classes. I hope, however, that there will be very many of Cozy Corner'ites who will give themselves and their families the pleasure and the benefit that will come from such an arrangement.

Missouri Jay comes this week with a plea for sympathy that will be appreciated by many a sensitive, reticent woman who is considered as a sort of a safety valve for her friends, one to whom they may safely confide their troubles, and one who will always give them cofort, while, at the same time she bears her sorrows alone. Indeed, such women are seldom credited with having any sorrow, for they do not make any moan, and, therefore, no one gives them sympathy:

I have been waiting a long time in the Cozy Corner to see if any one would recognize me; as they do not I timidly introduce myself, wishing to talk to the sisters on a subject that has caused me much thought.

I love humanity and find something interesting in everybody I meet, yet during my long life, though meeting any number of people, I have never met a truly congenial person, not one with whom I felt perfectly at home; not one to whom I could say, Come sit on the sofa by me, my heart is so full, I have something so sacred to tell you, knowing you will keep it as unsaid.

Those with whom I am thrown do not hesitate to make me a confident by allowing their own skeletons to materialize. This only drives me deeper into my own little corner of thought, that if we do not keep flowers over our own graves who will do it for us? Sisters, have you ever been alone in a great city—no one around with whom you felt free to speak? If so, you know my life.

Now, I must tell you about the pleasant walk I had. Jack Frost has gathered all of my pretty summer flowers under his coat, but instead he has painted us some of the loveliest pictures you ever saw. Our forests are all over green, gold, purple and yellow, then the undergrowth which is a perfect crimson in color and the little purple flower we call the daisy, peeping out, forms a beautiful border, do you wonder that I love to look at this magnificent painting? Sisters, do write soon to me.

Mrs. A. P. Jarvis calls your attention to-day to a subject to which she has evidently given much thought.

Dear Cozy Corners:—I am going to send you extracts from a poem of mine entitled "The Lost Sheep." Perhaps you say poetry has no place in these columns? Did you ever hear the editor say so? I did not. As I think of the sin and vice and crime of the world my heart bleeds. Do women feel pity enough for the lost ones? Have we not felt that

"All our sex through one sinner doth sin,
Or is raised by one beautiful soul
To the heights we have long sought to win,
Or by sin is detained from the goal."

That has been too much my own sentiment in the past years, yet I am awakening to know that there is much work to be done in the world, for lost, fallen women, and even I have my past and parcel in it. I have been silent too long. Now, dear Cozy Corner sisters, don't draw your skirts away, the topic won't contaminate you in the least. You will be just as pure and true women if you reach out your hands to help the fallen:

There are dens of evil and shame,
That hide from the light of day,
Where women barter their spotless name
For a paltry bauble away:
Yet these women are sister souls,
Though degraded below the swine;
Living in miserable, wretched holes,
Where the sun dares not to shine.

Yet she's somebody's daughter, you know,
Somebody whispers her name;
Somebody's heart is lying low,
Crushed by this miserable shame;
Mayhap she once was a wife,
And her own child's prattling words,
Again, could they reach her life,
Would cut through her soul like a sword.

Perchance she is fain to arise
Again to the sun and the light;
If she dared raise her tear dropping eyes,
Above the dense gloom of the night;
Who knows, or who ever can know,
The burden of woe that she bears?
Who knows, or who ever can know,
And, alas! who is there that cares?

Who reaches a hand out to save,
Who whispers of heavenly love,
That conquers in death and the grave?
That too strong for all evil doth prove?
Who knows, when the depths have been dragged,
But from out of the slime may arise
Souls that in evil and sin have lagged,
Seeming deaf to all warnings and cries?

"God gives us all some small, sweet way
To set the world rejoicing."

Schoolgirl asks, first, "Where is Swarthmore College, and are girls admitted to it?" and, second, "Is Mrs. May Wright Sewall connected with any institution of learning?"

First, the college you speak of is situated at Swarthmore, near Philadelphia, and admits pupils of both sexes. It is under the care of the Friends. Second, May Wright Sewall is principal of a girls' classical school in Indiana.

Country Greeney writes that she has been told that it was not fashionable to use butter at dinner. She can hardly believe this, as in her home they use "most a pound a day," and have it at every meal.

It is supposed that every thing served at dinner is accompanied by its own sauce, or relish, thus making butter unnecessary. Sometimes it is used, but not when a fashionable caterer has charge. Probably if you, at your home, were obliged to pay from 25 cents to $1 a pound for your butter, you would not use it so freely.

Mother writes that she would like to name her baby daughter Deborah, and asks what the name means. It is a Hebrew word, and signifies "a bee."

Inquirer, De Profundis means literally "out of the depths," the first words of the 130th Psalm, which forms a part of the burial service of the Catholic churches. Read it, and you will see how appropriate it is, for such occasions.

Mrs. W., Michigan., write to the matron of the home, telling her what you want, and giving her the name of the persons who took you from the institution, also the names of those employed there at that time, with such other data as you may be possessed of. Enclosed stamped, self-addressed envelop for answer. This is the only way in which you can obtain the desired information unless you make a personal investigation.

M. B., as you say you are a new subscriber to The Blade, you probably did not know that it is not a practice in this office to give addresses for private correspondence. An exception to this rule has been made in the Fancy Work Club and for the Merry-Go-Rounds, with the understanding that these addresses are not to be used except for social correspondence. Come again and tell us some of your ideas about governing and caring for children. I am certain from our letter that they would be good ones.

Cook's Assistant, the Blade will, doubtless, be very glad to receive from you the Thanksgiving recipes you speak of. Send to Blade, Toledo, O., Cook's Department.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB

Receives Four New Members and Any Quantity of Original Ideas.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

Mrs. Cora Shumen, Skinner, Mo.
Mrs. E. J. B. Conrad, California.
Miss Emma G. Gibbs, Nevada.
Mrs. E. M. Blair, Clorado.
Mrs. G. W. Dorland, Wisconsin.
Mrs. I. U. Lafferty, Oregon.
Mrs. Alice A. Koller, Ohio.
Mrs. Warren Hoxsie, Michigan.
Mrs. Liza Barnes, Indiana.
Mrs. Nettie Wreath, Kansas.

The new members who came into the club this morning were Renee Hale, Indiana; Mrs. W. O. Newton, New York; Miss Geneva Sieg, Massachusetts, and Mrs. Huestis, Ohio.

Nevada:—The Editor begs your pardon, and the tall boy's pardon also, and promises that it shall not happen again.

The new member from New York state brought with her something unique, if not altogether new, in the shape of a

Banana Pin Cushion.

She described the process of manufacturing it as follows: Pull a banana skin apart very carefully, lay the pieces on paper and trace around them; cut each out exactly the shape and size of

the peel and from these patterns cut pieces of yellow silk, allowing half an inch all around to turn in.

Stitch together and fill with bran, then, with water colors, taking a real banana for a model, put in the dark spots and lines. Add a bow of ribbon at one end with a loop to hang it up by.

L. L., Ohio, had a suggestion to make concerning a

Bon-Bon Basket.

It was crocheted of straw-colored tissue paper and decorated with paper violets. The paper was first cut into narrow strips lengthwise of the sheets, and pasted end to end until several yards

were prepared, it was then rolled between the fingers until about the size of Germantown wool, and was crocheted with a large ivory hook.

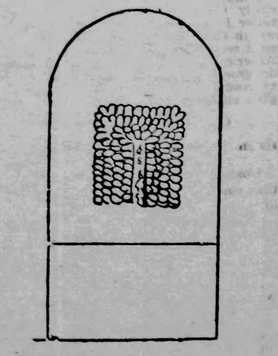
Make a chain, connect, and work around and around mitten-stitch, narrowing and widening according to the shape you want your basket to be, and finish the upper edge with a tight braid of the paper.

Two hooks of bonnet wire wound with paper, form the handles, which are decorated with bunches of violets and baby ribbon.

Mrs. S. D. S., Tenn., gave the club directions for making a handsome and durable

Harlequin Rug.

For the foundation take strong cloth of any desired size, the preferred shape being an oblong, half as wide as long, and rounded slightly at the ends.

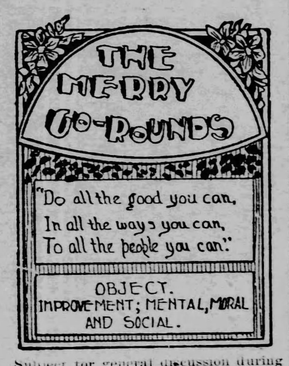


Cut from thick cloth, scraps of men's clothing, or the best from worn-out coats, etc., pieces two inches wide, and three and one-half inches long, rounding them at one end for about three-fourths of an inch. Bind the sides and rounded end with bright colored worsted cloth, the more varied the colors the better.

Sew these pieces around the outer edge of the foundation first, work toward the center, making each row overlap the preceding one an inch, and being careful to break joints, that is, to place the center of each piece over the joining of the two underneath. The center of this rug may be finished with a fancy, embroidered strip, or by rounding a piece of the plain material at both ends, binding it to correspond.

The editor has made a rug similar to the above, with the exception that her pieces instead of being bound, were hutton-holed with scraps of gay worsted.

Any reader of The Blade who wishes to join the Fancy Work Club will receive full instruction as to the how and which of it if they send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to The Blade, Toledo, O., Fancy Work Department.



Subject for general discussion during November: What, in your judgment are the four principal qualities requisite for a successful and satisfactory business career?

As stated in regard to the question for October, this does not require a long, or elaborate answer. Four words will be sufficient, as our space will not allow us to print your reasons for your selection of qualities. It is not that these reasons would not be very interesting, and helpful. Miss Prudence knows they would be, but under the circumstances she urges her young people to cultivate a habit of promptness in answering these questions, not delaying to do so until the subject has become stale, and that they should always treat their letters as the good housekeeper does when she wishes to keep it fresh—put them down—then we shall be able to use all you send us and not have the unpleasant task of cutting down the letters to fit the space.

The applicants for membership this week were: Peggy, Mary Gold and Dryad; the old members who assisted Miss Prudence in welcoming them were: Heron, Elsa, Pussy, Heron, Thelma and Morning Glory.

Heron, Iowa, tells the M. G. R's., that he is of "pretty good size, with blue eyes, brown hair and would be good looking if he could. Is a fair football player and fond of all sorts of sports in which boys indulge. He has listened this fall to Bourke Cockran, and to the old generals and admits that he got "lots" of inspiration and fun from attending these meetings even if he did not get much politics."

Do you mean that you did not receive much political information, or that the distinguished men treated other subjects than politics?

Amanuensis, Ind.:—I have been wondering how many of the girls belong to the Y. W. C. T. U? I am a young "G." I am also a member of the I. O. G. T's., in truth I am with everything that supports temperance except the Prohibition party. I presume I should belong to that, if I was not so strong for McKinley. I sign my name Amanuensis, because I am one.

One new member, "Peggy," comes with an offer of help for some one:

Are there, among the M. G. R. R's., any shut-ins who might be cheered a little by receiving occasionally a letter from Peggy, a girl who has spent her life in a prairie town of Illinois? And will some one tell her the name of her who is known as Nellie Bly?

Do you refer to the Nelly Bly who made such a record for herself as a "globe trotter," or some other of that name?

Dryad, Wis.—I like the M. G. R. very much. Would like to be acquainted with Make Haste. Why did he choose his nom? Is he always in such a hurry? I guess you can judge by yourselves why I chose mine. Have lived in the woods the greatest part of my life. Am a foreigner (Swede), but agree with Carr. If this does not land in the big yawning thing under the table, I'll come again.

Mary Gold, Pa.:—I intend to be a school teacher, and passed the examination required this year, but decided to study another year before commencing my work. I am very fond of out-of-door sports, especially horse-back riding. I would like to hear from some of the M. G. R's. Has Pennsylvania a state president? If so, who is it?

The President for Pennsylvania is R. M. Humphreys, Fisher, Pa.

Thelma, Mich., wishes to know if any of the M. G. R.'s went Hallowe'ening. She "walked the whole length of our city cemetery this Hallowe'en night, and did not get frightened, either. I took my nom from a book whose heroine was named Thelma."

Why should you expect to be "frightened" while walking through the cemetery? Usually those who repose in such places are very quiet, and not given to frightening visitors, even though they choose such unusual hours for their visits.

Morning Glory, O., gives a very good reason for choosing her "nom." It is her Father's favorite flower, and he called her his Morning Glory. She accounts for her long absence by the fact that she has been very busy, but assures us that she has not lost her interest in the M. G. R.

Come again, Morning Glory, and tell us of some of the things that have kept you busy.

Pussy, Ind., comes in to-day, after a long absence. Welcome, Pussy, no matter how you spell your name. "Since I last stepped into the corner, the beauty of the summer has waned, and Mother Nature has been busily engaged in preparing all things in her care for the biting blasts of winter, and it will be but a few days before we will sorrowfully say:

The forest walls are curtainless and bare;
Imperial robes lie heaped upon the ground.
A host of kings dismantled and discrowned
(Such might and majesty their gaunt forms wear)
Doth seem the company assembled there.

"As for the origin of my nom, it was this way: My Christian name is Pius, and when I started in to my first school work, the big boys insisted that I should spell it for them. I was not, as you may suppose, any great speller then, so after wrestling with ten or twelve letters, I finally settled on p-u-s-s, which amused the big boys very much and gave me the name I have carried all the remainder of my life. I added the "y" to soften it somewhat.

Pauline, you could not have a more musical name than yours. If ever I write a novel, the name of the heroine will surely be Pauline.

Architect, you have a fine name, and give good reasons for adopting it. How beautiful are those lines of Longfellow's, and what a lesson they carry for us all:

All are architects of fate,
Working in these walls of time,
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Elsa, N. C.:—I was glad to have so many of our old members with us on October 15. Welcome, old friends and new; I was glad to see you all. Lectern, the average social party of this part of the country is looked on as degrading, and if a church member goes to them, he is excluded from the church. Welcome to your banner, W. P. E., and if you ever lose it I hope four loss will be dear Invalid's gain. Okia. Bach., I hope I haven't scared you and Dawson clear out of the circle. Boys, you must learn to not listen to every wind that blows. Thanks to Shamrock and Sparkling Waters for agreeing with me, for I always like to have people do that. Etna, I want you to write again.

New England Girl closes our conference this week with some "moral" remarks that will furnish the young men of this department with food for reflection, for the coming week.

Hold on a minute, young men! We girls have patiently listened to your ideals of true womanhood and the wonderful accomplishments that your future wives shall possess. Now, please give us a chance. By the tone of your letters most of you seem to think that you have no room for further improvement, and all you will have to do is to find your ideal, propose to her, and she will be only too glad to accept. But did it ever occur to you that she might prefer a model man? Then, I fancy, you would be doomed to disappointment. Moral: Devote what time you can spare from instructing young ladies, to self-improvement, and thus be ready for your ideal when you find her.

NOVEMBER.

The old year's withered face is here again,
The twilight look, the look of reverie,
The backward-gazing eyes that seem to see
The full-leaved robin-haunted June remain
Through devastating wind and ruinous rain,
A form that moves a little wearily,
As one who treads the path of memory
Beneath a long year's load of stress and stain.

Good night! good night! the dews are thick and damp,
Yet still she babbles on, as loath to go,
Of apple buds and blooms that used to be,
Till Indian summer brings the bedtime lamp,
And underneath a covering of snow
She dreams again of April ecstasy.
—Ethelwyn Wetherald, in Harper's Weekly.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

It seems such a little while since the cook and her friends were making preparations for the Thanksgiving dinners and here it is time to renew the subject. Of course during this first week of November it does not seem as if we need do very much toward this annual work, but we must remember that the time will pass very quickly and unless we make preparations a little in advance we shall find our work much harder when the 26th day of the month arrives.

Mince meat should be prepared now as it is much better after standing a week, or two. Fruit cake is also improved by age. When you have time, decide upon your menu and see what can be done to make the work of preparing it easier at the last. Mayonnaise dressing for salad can be prepared and kept bottled for ten days or two weeks before using; so can cranberry sauce.

Some evening when you are not especially inclined toward reading, or sewing, you could seed the raisins, slice citron, or crack the nuts to be used for pies or cakes; everything will help.

In these days when colonial ideas prevail, an old time dinner may be desired by some and I give you to-day a menu for a colonial dinner, taken from Table Talk, an acknowledged authority on all culinary matters:

Clam Soup.
Roast Turkey. Boiled Chicken.
Mashed Potatoes. Squash. Boiled Onions.
Chicken Pie.
Sweet Potatoes Pumpkin Pie.
Celery. Cranberry Sauce. Mince Pie.
Pandowdy. Plum Pudding.
Grapes. Apples. Nuts. Raisins.
Coffee.

To serve this properly, the meats and all vegetables should be placed on the table after the soup; the waitress should pass the principal dishes while the smaller ones are passed from hand to hand each person helping themselves.

From the same authority we learn that the appropriate decoration for the center of a Thanksgiving dinner table is a tray piled carelessly with fruit, and if you are the happy possessor of a pewter platter on which to place this fruit, then indeed, you may feel happy, as that is a much coveted article by all who aspire to be colonial dames or daughters of the revolution.

In answer to the request for potato soup, Sadie Shepherd sends the following:

Irish Potato Soup.

Boil enough potatoes for a meal and drain off the water used to boil them in. Wash 2 or 3 of the potatoes (good sized ones) fine and add to the water to thicken it. Add to this two-thirds of a cupful of stewed tomatoes and a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Season with salt and pepper to taste. Also a little cream and some celery salt to taste makes it very good. This recipe, when followed, should make about 3 pints. If it does not, add boiling water until the desired quantity is produced.

Next week we will have some Thanksgiving recipes.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES.

A Little Chat About the Way of Celebrating Them.

The function which is at present most popular for celebrating any one of the wedding anniversary days, when others besides the near relatives and very intimate friends are invited to share in its observance, is a reception to which all the friends and acquaintances on the hostess's visiting list are invited. This large entertainment may be preceded by a dinner party for a limited number of intimate friends and relatives, or it may be followed by such an dinenr, or by a dance, or in summer be turned into a lawn party and celebrated out-of-doors. Where a small festivity is to be given in commemoration of the day, any form of entertainment may be chosen that the hostess prefers—a card party, a luncheon, dinner, or supper party, or any of the entertainments that are at the time in vogue. We will, however, take it for granted that the festivity is to be a reception, the invitations for which are engraved on note-paper and worded in the following style:

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Webb
At Home
Thursday afternoon, January seventh,
from four until seven o'clock.
12 West 41st Street.
Wooden Wedding.
1891. 1896.

An acceptance or regret is not necessary, couple stand to receive there is a floral acknowledgment of it need be made by a person receiving one until the day of the entertainment, when, as at any reception, those who attend should leave their visiting-cards, and those who are unable to attend should send them addressed to the host and hostess, and after a proper length of time every one invited to the reception should make an after-call on the hostess.

The reception may take place in the evening instead of the afternoon, the hours for receiving then being usually from eight until half-past ten, and all wearing full evening dress—gentlemen the regulation dress suit, with white waistcoat, white gloves and tie, and ladies decollete evening gowns. In the afternoon, at such affairs, the proper costume is street or reception dress—for the gentlemen, including the host, black frock-coat, dark gray trousers, black, white, or tan waistcoat; and for the ladies, reception or walking gowns, with hats or bonnets, with the exception of the hostess and other ladies receiving, who wear high-necked light receiving dresses.

Over the place where the married couple stand to receive there is a floral device with the years of the original wedding and the anniversary woven into it in flowers, and on the refreshment table should be a large wedding or bride cake with the years in the frosting. A piece of wedding-cake should be presented to each guest, as at a wedding, in a small box tied with ribbon, on which the dates are done in steel, silver, or gilt. The bride of the past may wear some of her original attire, and if she has preserved it, and can have it arranged to accord with the prevalent style, her wedding gown with her wedding veil, arranged gracefully on her head, off the face. Of course, as many of the original bridal party as can be summoned should be present, and the minister who performed the ceremony, who, if the anniversary is not too formal an affair, may make a short address and prayer. At a small informal celebration, or at a dinner, etc., speeches should be made, healths drunk, verses prepared and read, and anything done that will appropriately celebrate the occasion and add to its enjoyment. If there is dancing after the ceremonious part of the entertainment is over, all present should join in a lively Virginia reel, the couple in whose honor the day is celebrated leading off, followed by their bridal party, family, and friends, at the end all joining hands and singing together, as a fitting climax to the occasion, "Auld Lang Syne."—Harper's Bazar.

The Venerable Queen.

Queen Victoria has sat upon the throne of England longer than any of her predecessors. Henry III reigned fifty-six years, Edward III for fifty years and a few months, and George III occupied the throne for fifty-nine years. But Henry and Edward were boys when they inherited the sovereignty, and George was an imbecile for ten years before his nominal reign was ended. Victoria was nineteen when she ascended the throne, where for fifty-nine year, in the full possession of mature bodily and mental powers, she has ruled as Queen of Great Britain, or Empress of the Empire.

The occupant of the British throne can not help or hinder very much, for she is, and has to be, a constitutional monarch. It is to her credit that her aim has been always to help. She is a model of a constitutional sovereign. Her influence has always aided purity, honesty and peace. As the representative of the British people she deserves the honor she receives, and in her reign the empire has been magnificently extended. Queen and people have been as one in seeking the fulfillment of the great plans of the century. It is right that our noble Republic should unite with the people of that nation with which we are most closely allied in honor of the queen whose reign has now surpassed in length that of any one of her predecessors. Long live the Queen!—The Independent.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

One day, in huckleberry-time, when little
Johnny Fialls
And half-a-dozen other boys were starting
with their pails
To gather berries, Johnny's pa, in talking
with him, said
That he could tell him how to pick so he'd
come out ahead.
"First find your bush," said Johnny's pa,
"and then stick to it till
You've picked it clean. Let those go chasing all about who will
In search of better bushes; but it's picking tells, my son—
To look at fifty bushels doesn't count like picking one."
And Johnny did as he was told; and, sure enough, he found,
By sticking to his bush while all the others chased around
In search of better picking, 'twas as his father said;
For, while all the others looked, he worked, and so came out ahead.
And Johnny profited this when he became a man;
And first of all he laid him out a well-determined plan;
So, while the brilliant triflers failed with all their brains and push,
Wise, steady-going Johnny won by "sticking to his bush."
—Niven Waterman in September St. Nicholas.

CHILD INVENTORS.

History of the First Telescope and the Argand Burner.

That many children have great ingenuity of mind in fashioning toys of various kinds is well known. That they have very frequently turned this quality to good use in the invention and construction of some of our most useful mechanical appliances is attested by the following instances:

The children of a Dutch spectacle maker happened to be playing one day with some of their father's glasses in front of the shop door. Placing two of the glasses together they looked through them, and were exceedingly astonished to see the weather cock of the neighboring steeple brought within a short distance of their eyes. They were naturally puzzled, and called their father to see the strange sight.

When the spectacle maker looked through the glasses he was no less surprised than the children had been. He went indoors and thought the matter over, and then the idea occurred to him that he might construct a curious new toy which would give people a good deal of amusement. Not long after the telescope was an accomplished fact.

A poor Swiss, named Argand, invented a lamp with a wick fitted into a hollow cylinder, thus giving a supply of oxygen to the interior as well as the exterior of the circular flame. At first Argand used the lamp without a glass chimney, the invention of which important adjunct would doubtless have been delayed for some time had it not been for the thoughtless experiments of his little brother.

One day when Argand was busy in his workroom, and sitting before the burning lamp, this boy was amusing himself by placing a bottomless oil flask over different articles. Suddenly he placed it upon the flame of the lamp, which instantly shot up the long circular neck of the flask with increased brilliancy. Argand did not allow such a suggestive occurrence to escape him. The idea of the lamp chimney almost immediately came into his head, and in a short time his invention was perfected.

A QUEER CORN-POPPER.

"Here are six ears of pop corn left. We'll use them to-night," said grandma, and she gave them to Rob, telling him to put them with the corn popper.

Grandma didn't tell Rob where that was, for she kept forgetting that he had not been there since he was a baby, and did not know where things were kept. Off the little boy went and nothing more was said about the pop corn until evening. Then grandma said:

"If Rob will go down cellar and get some apples, I will get the corn and the popper."

Back she came with the popper but no corn.

"Didn't you put it with the popper, Rob?"

"Yes, ma'am, but not with that one: it's in the one that stands by the tall clock in your room."

"What, Rob?"

Off went Rob to the room so full of queer things: a tall clock, a bed with curtains, and the spinning-wheel grandma's grandma used. And what do you think he brought back? A warming pan with six ears of corn in it. How everybody laughed, until grandpa said: "Never mind, Rob. It does look like a corn popper, doesn't it? I'll tell you what they used that for. It was to warm up cold beds for little boys, and we'll warm yours to-night with it. Bring it to me and I'll explain it.

"This stout brass pan held the hot coals: then this cover with so many little round holes shut down to keep them in; and this long handle made it easy to slip the hot pan up and down between the cold sheets. How I did like to see my mother put the hot coals into the warming pan! It was cold going to bed in those days. That was long before there was a furnace in the house; we had fireplaces downstairs, but no fires up-stairs. As soon as we finish our apple and corn we'll try the warming pan."

Sure enough, when it was bedtime, grandpa and Rob tipped the cover back on the hinge; grandpa put in a few ashes, so the pan should not become hot enough to scorch the sheets, then some live coals; and Rob put down the cover.

And they warmed three beds that were already warm, just to show Rob how little boys were made comfortable on cold nights a hundred years ago.—Youth's Companion.

MERRY-GO-ROUND'S REPORT.

On August discussion. Subject: "Nursing to-day as compared with that of twenty years ago."

Several members responded to this subject, but apparently without a perfect comprehension of what was required of them.

Marion, Mich., Invalid and Cara Mia, of Iowa, gave their opinion as to how the sick should be cared for, but drew no comparisions between the nursing of to-day and that of 20 years ago, which was the point under discussion.

Jimmie Long, Mo., seemed to grasp the situation rather more clearly and wrote as follows:

"Judging from the quality of everything needed, its general superiority and the better manner of training nurses, I think that nursing is much easier than it was 20 years ago, and that better results

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

SENATOR SHERMAN

Gives the New Administration Some Advice as to Policy.

New York, Nov. 12.—Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, who is at the Fifth Avenue hotel, talked with an Associated Press reporter to-day about the outlook for legislation in the next Congress.

"It will be necessary to pass a tariff measure at once," he said. "The Dingley bill, with some changes, will do for the present. The Democrats made a great mistake in not permitting that bill to pass in last Congress. It was only a temporary measure intended to raise the revenue that the government absolutely needed, and if the Democrats had let it go through there would have been no necessity for bond issues, and the Democratic administration would have escaped a great deal of the censure and criticism that was heaped upon it.

"I doubt," the Senator continued, "if the Democrats in the Senate will oppose the bill. I should think they, like the silver Senators, would not obstruct legislation. I understand all the silver men except Teller and Dubois are opposed to a policy of obstruction. If the Dingley bill is passed at the coming session of Congress there will be no necessity for an extraordinary session after March 4. Considering everything, I think that the outlook for the passage of the bill is bright.

"It is doubtful if the Republicans will have a majority in the Senate. Nobody can tell yet whether Republicans or Democrats will go to the Senate from Kentucky and North Carolina. Until these states elect their Senators it will be impossible to say which side will have a majority."

The Senator was asked if he knew anything about the make-up of President McKinley's cabinet, and if he might take the Treasury portfolio again.

"McKinley is the only man who knows anything about the cabinet yet, and I have given no thought to cabinet matters," he replied.

New York, Nov. 12.—A banquet, which took the form of a jubilee in celebration of the recent Republican victory, was given at the Union League club in Brooklyn last night. There were about 300 present. Among those who spoke briefly were Senator Sherman and Mayor Strong of New York city.

Senator Sherman, in his address, advocated conservatism on the part of the administration that is to be. The advice in his speech may be epitomized thus:

Pass the Dingley bill, improved, if possible, so that the McKinley administration may come into power with sufficient money to meet expenses.

No extra session of Congress.

Appointment of a tariff commission, calmness and deliberate consideration of the whole question.

Take care of the farmers from the point of view of protection.

No coinage of silver dollars until we can put into the silver dollar enough silver to make it equal in value to the gold dollar.

Welcome all conservative men to the Republican party.

Senator Sherman referred also to the work of the past administration in extremely unfavorable terms.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON.

His Plain Talk to the Farmers' Congress.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 14.—Conventions, clubs or any other bodies that invite Gen. Harrison to address them must not expect any nonsense, or sugar-coated pills, or very much sentiment. He was asked to address the Farmers' National Congress sitting at Indianapolis. He accepted and was very warmly greeted, and it is safe to say that some things he said will be remembered very vividly and with much profit. Among the plain things spoken were the following:

None Independent.

"It is very much the custom of the times, and a very natural custom it is, that men of a particular vocation should associate themselves together with a view to promoting their interests, and not selfishly the interests of a few, but the interests of the great class to which they belong; to study the principles that underlie a successful prosecution of a particular calling and to cultivate fraternity and acquaintance. But we must not forget, when we form a lawyers' association, or a farmers' association, or an association of laboring men, that our objects and aims should not be wholly selfish.

Uncoated, but Wholesome.

"In other words, in a broad sense, we prosper together and we suffer together; we are interdependent. I think sometimes the conceit of the farmer has been unduly promoted when it has been said that he is at the bottom of everything, and that he belongs to an independent class; that cities are not much account, and that farming is the world's work, and enduring. What would the farm be without the town, and what would the town be without the farm. These cities furnish the population that consume the products of the farm, and the farm furnishes the subsistence of the city. As I heard a friend say the other day: 'It is the city for the country, and the country for the city, and all for the flag.' [Applause.]

Imaginary Antagonists.

"Another thought. Don't fight as one that beateth the air. I have no patience whatever with those people who are always fighting the air. If you have something to antagonize, out with it; specify it; make your attack directly. It must be so if it is to be effective. If there are abuses of any kind in legislation, or in the business of the country, let us fix the public eye upon them until we have exposed the evil, and then we can trust the country to make it right. It is mischievous to denounce classes, and this thing and that. If there are trusts, let us know it, and bring legislation to bear upon them, and court decrees to bear upon them; and then we have accomplished something. This beating the air is accomplishing nothing.

For Whatever is Right.

"And I want to say one thing further. Whatever they may say about class interests and divisions in this country, the great heart of the American people is for the truth and right always. If any man will make it plain to the American people that he is oppressed; that he is not getting his rights, then I undertake to say to you that the American people will be on his side, against whatever may oppress him."

KANSAS PROHIBITION.

Judge Foster Shuts Out Shippers Who Have No Retail License.

Fort Scott, Kan., Nov. 12.—In the federal court yesterday Judge Foster fined three liquor dealers of Kansas City for retailing in Kansas without a license. It has been the custom to send liquor in jugs to express offices in the different Kansas towns and to send by mail to the purchaser an order on the express company for the liquor. The decision precludes these transactions unless the wholesaler shall first secure a retail license for the town to which the liquor is sent.

LOST HIS VOTE.

And Now Sues for Damages to Amount of $5,000.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 14.—Thomas R. Hall has sued the Sassafras River Steamboat company for $5,000 for causing him to lose his vote on election day. He says that on October 19 he bought a round trip ticket from Georgetown to Baltimore and return, and in coming here on the steamer the wrong coupon was taken by the purser.

When he wanted to go home to vote the company refused to accept the ticket for passage back. He did not have means to pay his fare, and was obliged to remain in Baltimore.

No Strangers Will Be Tolerated.

South McAlester, I. T., Nov. 16.—The Creek council has just passed a law which provides a penalty of $100 fine and fifty lashes on the bare back for any citizen of the nation who shall hereafter give employment to any noncitizen, or rent or lease land or property to a citizen of the United States.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE IN OHIO.

COUNTIES.	McKinley, Republican.	Bryan, Democratic.	Bryan and Watson Populist.	Levering, Prohibition.	Bentley, Nationalist.	Machett, Social-Labor.	Palmer, Nath. Democratic.	Pluralities. McKinley.	Pluralities. Bryan.	Majorities. McKinley.	Majorities. Bryan.	Total Vote.
Adams	3338	3240	10	11	33	34	2	4		98		6669
Allen	4959	6760	24	29	123	4	20		1401		1191	11529
Ashland	2608	3418	4	23	23		4		810		756	6080
Ashtabula	8857	3762	78	152	69	3	18	4795		4475		12639
Athens	5429	2272	21	69	50	47	9	2157		1961		8897
Auglaize	2900	4949	21	20	12	21	19		2019		1947	7891
Belmont	7699	6892	21	131	62	3	40	1307		1050		14348
Brown	3179	4439	16	33	13	3	12		1260		1222	7716
Butler	5056	8085	30	39	26	7	31		2749		2607	14763
Carroll	2668	1903	12	38	12		3	725		660		4678
Champaign	4611	4151	17	50	23		5	590		803		7825
Clark	7367	6351	31	69	75	11	24	1316		1106		14228
Clermont	4272	4658	16	34	33		9		384		292	9920
Clinton	4144	2646	11	55	28		2	1498		1402		6886
Columbiana	9487	6524	64	243	88	20	28	2953		2560		16414
Coshocton	3946	3965	14	38	17		16		625		546	7384
Crawford	3150	5888	27	47	20	2	32		2738		2319	9168
Cuyahoga	43995	37316	226	324	81	434	116	5677		4496		81490
Darke	4384	6149	32	26	47		11		1735		1619	10610
Defiance	2414	4185	64	18	17		15		1771		1667	6703
Delaware	5796	3601	11	63	40	1	9	188		59		7519
Erie	5442	4890	41	57	10	57	46	842		651		10233
Fairfield	3520	5383	12	36	14		22		1863		1778	8938
Fayette	3357	2739	9	22	21		6	618		559		6155
Franklin	20901	15296	84	158	62	11	214	2055		1526		29056
Fulton	3227	2422	42	24	32	1	16	805		691		5764
Gallia	4247	2850	19	40	9	1	6	1897		1823		6671
Geauga	2807	1241	19	31	10	3	5	1566		1493		4116
Greene	5296	2981	29	109	48	3	13	2315		2124		8472
Guernsey	4577	3220	38	123	53	1	3	1117		886		7775
Hamilton	57749	38909	158	155	14	201	191	15740		19023		99475
Hancock	5521	5524	22	67	28	3	13	67		70		11258
Hardin	4278	4239	8	32	69		15	37		57		8639
Harrison	3451	2230	10	40	4	1	10	916		809		5493
Henry	2588	4295	28	17	10	2	21		1737		1659	6931
Highland	4166	3897	12	98	44		2	209		53		8159
Hocking	2746	3160	17	14	20	5	8		414		350	5970
Holmes	1284	3015	7	19	10		7		2331		2278	4965
Huron	5068	4188	27	32	28		6	850		759		9257
Jackson	4439	3766	20	23	38	3	15	673		574		8304
Jefferson	6185	3809	15	131	55	2	7	2376		2166		10204
Knox	3762	4048	14	31	20	1	8		286		212	7384
Lake	2745	1873	9	38	4	2	5	2072		2015		5475
Lawrence	5408	3098	22	20	41	2	6	2380		2289		8527
Licking	5366	6503	18	69	7		29		1027		913	12273
Logan	4722	3107	18	59	40	1	7	1615		1519		7925
Lorain	5963	4198	27	92	29	6	21	2154		2275		9527
Lucas	16758	13084	75	91	21	66	81	3074		2740		30776
Madison	3508	2739	12	35	19		12	569		491		6125
Mahoning	8529	6789	27	88	22	5	18	1743		1583		15475
Marion	3496	4005	11	28	50		27		579		462	7548
Medina	3535	2518	17	28	18	3	7	1053		902		6104
Meigs	4036	2521	15	20	22	5	9	2175		2085		7307
Mercer	1901	4703	27	23	15		8		2772		2669	6827
Miami	6951	5344	43	25	21	2	5	707		601		11501
Monroe	2091	4154	23	25	18	1	14		2153		2072	8236
Montgomery	18393	15488	84	112	99	68	140	2877		2434		34222
Morgan	2531	2356	19	26	15		4	175		111		4951
Morrow	2506	2497	24	36	69	2	6	13		124		5136
Muskingum	7345	6844	27	116	47	1	19	401		191		14299
Noble	2570	2993	12	23	4		4	259		189		4953
Ottawa	2070	2250	10	13	3		18		1171		1127	5373
Paulding	2550	3625	31	15	5		6		45		12	7262
Perry	3967	4071		30	28	23	9		78		18	8169
Pickaway	3570	4188	7	53	20	2	9		788		695	7621
Pike	2228	2135	10	11	11		5	93		56		4400
Portage	4073	3949	46	45	23	23	7	124		18		8164
Preble	3209	3229	25	40	57	2	6	71		59		6659
Putnam	2758	3271	32	31	20	1	16		2543		2443	8099
Richland	5115	6254	22	31	27		15		1119		1024	11444
Ross	5592	4060	7	40	36		16	602		494		10620
Sandusky	3970	5099	34	54	8	12	22		1090		969	9189
Scioto	5402	3815	13	59	18	2	30	1847		1744		9240
Seneca	4088	6295	42	80	10	5	35		1217		1145	11465
Shelby	2488	3927	14	27	21		11		1439		1366	6488
Stark	12111	11261	78	120	25	55	26	850		536		23686
Summit	8584	7093	37	78	58	17	13	601		518		16750
Trumbull	5837	5277	41	102	52	8	30	4059		3858		19178
Tuscarawas	6235	6867	34	41	21		21		632		515	13219
Union	2478	2716	20	19	42		6	760		673		6279
Van Wert	3057	3971	13	24	54	2	12		14		91	8023
Vinton	2035	2152	9	16	5		2	223		189		4380
Warren	4379	2775	19	32	16	2	11	1604		1524		7234
Washington	5449	5140	42	54	19		20	809		673		11225
Wayne	4389	5578	10	155	10	9	8		1209		1017	10139
Williams	3191	3509	21	28	10		7		318		252	6766
Wood	4744	5262	21	81	82	3	25	708		436		11444
Wyandot	2374	3424	17	20	23		12		1050		978	5870
Totals	527045	475905	2552	5060	2778	1165	1831					

McKinley's plurality, 51,950.
McKinley's majority over all, 38,564.

WOMEN ARE JUBILANT.

Woman Suffrage Amendment Carries in Idaho.

Boise, Idaho, Nov. 17.—From unofficial sources it is learned that the woman suffrage amendment to the constitution has a majority of nearly 5,000. Friends of the movement all over the state are jubilant. It is, however, a question whether the amendment has really passed, owing to the official ruling on a similar question that came up two years ago. At that time a proposed constitutional amendment segregating the office of probate judge and county school superintendent was carried in the same way, but it was held that the amendment was lost because the vote in its favor was not a majority of all those cast at that election, though it was a majority of those cast on that question. This rule is in effect that votes not cast either for or against are to be construed as being cast against a measure. The question will be taken into the courts as soon as possible.

PENNSYLVANIA.

McKinley's Plurality Passes 300,000 Mark.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 14.—The official returns of the late election have been received at the state department from very county in the state. They give McKinley and Hobart 726,593 votes and Bryan and Sewall, 422,054; Republican plurality, 304,944. The prohibition electors polled 18374; people's party, 6,063; free silver, 5,073; Swedesonian, 11,000; McKinley citizens, 1,303; Socialist labor, 1,683; national, 1,870. The actual gain in the Republican electoral vote over that of four years ago is about 215,000.

Governor Hastings issued a proclamation this morning declaring the election of 28 district congressmen and two congressmen at large for Pennsylvania. Of these, George J. Benner, Nineteenth district, Daniel Ermentrout, Ninth district and William McAleer Third district are Democrats. The rest are Republicans.

WYOMING.

One Populist and Two Democratic Electors.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Nov. 14.—The Democratic state central committee has received advices from Red Lodge, Mont., that seven precincts in Big Horn county gave Bryan 112, McKinley 134, Osborn 122, Mondell 134, Corn 122, Groesbeck 106. It is not known whether or not this includes the five precincts heard from previously, consequently the situation as to accurate vote of the Big Horn county is as much in the dark as ever.

The majorities in the state, as near as can be estimated, are as follows: Martin and Queally, Democratic electors, 400; Vanmeter, Populist elector, 225; Osborn, fusion for Congress, 425.

KENTUCKY'S FIGURES.

Complete Returns Make McKinley's Plurality 257.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 13.—Returns from all the 119 counties in the state have been reported at the office of the secretary of state. On the national ticket they show a total vote of 445,000. McKinley's vote is 218,055; Bryan's, 217,798; McKinley's plurality, 257.

The returns are in much earlier than usual, and it is probable that the canvassing board will begin its work within a few days.

TENNESSEE CONTEST.

Republicans Will Fight for the Govenor's Seat.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 17.—A meeting of the Republican leaders was held here yesterday to consider the question of contesting the election of R. L. Taylor, Democrat for governor. A resolution was adopted appointing a committee to investigate, to gather evidence and raise money to contest the election of governor before the legislature meets in January.

DELAWARE ALL RIGHT.

Governor Watson Proclaims the Meaning of the Shaw Votes.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 13.—Governor Watson issued a proclamation to-day declaring that all the votes cast for James G. Shaw and James G. Shaw, sr., for presidential electors, shall count for James G. Shaw, as his name was on the special ballots in two ways. This will send three McKinley electors from Deleware to the electoral college.

ALASKA GOLD.

Many Prospectors Went Into the Field This Season.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 12.—G. B. A. Winehart, of the Alaska Mining Record, who is in Seattle, says the output is $1,500,000. The number of miners has been largely increased. Over 11,000 people went to Alaska this season, of whom 90 per cent were either directly or indirectly interested in mining. Of these about 8,000 went by way of Juneau to the Yukon, and about 1,000 from Juneau to Cook's Inlet.

THE AGNOSTICS.

Radical Platform Adopted at the Chicago Meeting.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Attacks on Dwight L. Moody, on clergymen, and on Girard College, as conducted, were the notable incidents in the session of the Free-Thinkers in Washington Hall, No. 40 Adams street, yesterday.

The occasion was the annual congress of the American Secular Union and Free-Thought Federation, and also the convention of the 296th year of the Era of Man, which began with the martyrdom of Giordano Bruno, the Italian anti-Christian writer, in A. D. 1600.

Speakers were President Samuel P. Putnam, George W. Foote, editor of the London Free-Thinker, President of the British Secular Society and the successor of Charles Bradlaugh; ex-Judge C. B. Waite, of Chicago, and Charles Watts, vice president of the British society.

George W. Foote electrified his hearers by saying:

"I would rather breakfast with the devil to-morrow, if there is such an individual, than with any clergyman. The devil is noted all over the world for his cleverness, his experience, and his information. On the other hand, it is generally the fool of the family who goes into religion."

Radical Platform.

The objects of the congress are set forth in the following "Nine Demands of Liberalism":

1. We demand that churches and other ecclesiastical property shall be no longer exempt from taxation.

2. We demand that the employment of chaplains in Congress, in state legislatures, in the navy and militia, and in prisons, asylums, and all other institutions supported by public money shall be discontinued.

3. We demand that all public appropriations for educational and charitable institutions of a sectarian character shall cease.

4. We demand that all religious services now maintained by the government shall be abolished, and especially that the use of the Bible in the public schools, whether ostensibly as a textbook or avowedly as a book of religious worshap shall be prohibited.

5. We demand that the appointment by the President of the United States or by the governors of the various states of all religious festivals and fasts shall wholly cease.

6. We demand that the judicial oath in the courts and in all other departments of the government shal be abolished, and that simple affirmation under the pains and penalties of perjury shall be established in its stead.

7. We demand that all laws directly or indirectly enforcing the observance of Sunday as the Sabbath shall be repealed.

8. We demand that all laws looking to the enforcement of "Christian" morality shall be abrogated, and that all laws shall be conformed to the requirements of natural morality, equal rights and impartial liberty.

9. We demand that not only in the constitution of the United States and of the several states, but also in the practical administration of the same, no privilege or advantage shall be conceded to Christianity or any other special religion; that our entire political system shall be founded and administered on a purely secular basis; and whatever changes shall prove necessary to this end shall be consistently, unflinchingly, and promptly made.

MERCURY AND VENUS.

Discoveries Made by Three Eminent Professors.

Flagstaff, Ariz., Nov. 10.—The work here of the Lowell observatory was ended yesterday and preparations for its removal to the City of Mexico are being rapidly completed. The observatory was established in Flagstaff in 1894, and work of such importance was done during the next year that Prof. Lowell saw the great advantages to be gained by a larger glass, the one then in use being equipped with an 18-inch lens. A new 24-inch machine was set up with which discoveries of the greatest importance to scientific men have been made. Profs. Lowell, Pickering and Douglass gave their attention to Mars and have done much for science in settling important questions regarding the planet. The result of their work has made these astronomers famous. Several hundred drawings were made of Mars, the results of which have established the fact that it is covered with an extensive system of canals, arranged in an artificial manner as if the work of intelligent beings.

An important discovery anent Mercury and Venus was made by Prof. Lowell and Mr. Drew, who took observations of these planets in the daytime. These two astronomers have been able to not only make maps of their surfaces, but to prove conclusively that the bodies rotate but once in the course of a revolution about the sun. One half of the planet is, therefore, turned toward the sun and heated to an immense temperature, the other half being wrapped in everlasting night. The markings drawn by Mr. Lowell have settled the question of the rotation of Mercury and Venus. Mr. Lowell's discoveries established the fact that Mercury has no appreciable atmosphere, and than Venus has an abundance of it, though she possesses very few clouds. Drawings of her markings have been forwarded by request to the Royal Astronomical society in London.

Dr. T. J. J. See and Mr. Cogshall have used the new telescope on the southern double stars, and it is announced to-day that since August 1 they have discovered 150 new stellar systems, besides measuring 100 stars recognized by previous observers.

On reaching Mexico City, Dr. See will continue his search for new double stars, opportunities for new discoveries being very good in this Southern latitude, especially as no important work on the double stars of the Southern heavens has been done for 60 years. This expedition is receiving the attention of the astronomers of the world, who are keenly alive to the importance of this move. Scientific men look upon this enterprise as the most important of the nineteenth century.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

LOVE TURNS AWAY.

THE INCREASE OF BACHELORHOOD AND SPINSTERHOOD.

ILL-HEALTH VERSUS MARRIAGE.

To the social philosopher, one of the most discouraging tendencies of the times is the disposition of young men, and especially city-bred young men, to remain single and grow up to old bachelorhood. In the crowded eastern sections of our country the percentage of bachelors and spinsters to the total population is tremendous.

A wise old physician in discussing the situation said:

"You will observe that this tendency is in the main confined to the large cities and thickly settled communities. The young men are by no means blameless, but innocently the young women are also at fault. The fact of the matter is that city and town-bred girls are too frequently semi-invalids, without fully realizing it.

"One of the saddest things in life is to watch young women commit slow suicide. Of course they don't know what they are doing. Starting with good health, strength, and good looks, everything ahead of them seems promising. But they don't know how to live and take care of their own health. Their mothers are mainly at fault. They bring up their daughters in an atmosphere of false delicacy and in utter ignorance of the anatomy distinctly feminine and its all important functions.

"These young women study Latin and Greek, go in for mathematics and ethics, but are faulty in their habits of eating, breathing, walking, sleeping, dressing and working. Worse than all else, they are as ignorant as unborn babies of the real and sublime importance of capable motherhood, and of the grave results that follow neglect of the delicate organs that make it possible. Moreover Health is Beauty, and Health is Happiness. Where there is health there is always amiability and some degree of beauty. There may be a sickly imitation of it, such as we see but too frequently on the city streets and in the city drawing-rooms. But this transient hot-house loveliness of the invalid is such as to excite pity, sympathy and consideration, but not to awaken love in the heart of robust, hard-working young men.

"And the consequence. Girls grow up to womanhood and pass on into unnatural spinsterhood, because of their ignorance of the importance of the health and welfare of the womanly organism. They suffer in silence, from weakness and disease that rob them of their health, their beauty, and their capability to perform the duties of wifehood and motherhood. They imagine, in their pitiful ignorance, that the ills from which they suffer are inherent in all women. They do not understand that health is the normal tendency of nature, and all illness abnormal.

"From these innocent sufferers, love turns aside. The young man who is worth marrying is ambitious. He looks forward to making a fortune in business, or a name in a profession. He understands that he can not live always and dreams of perpetuating that fortune or name in a line of healthy, capable descendants. He wants a healthy wife, who will preside amiably in his home, and be a capable motherly mother to robust and promising children.

"That kind of a young man, and it is the only kind fitted for young husbandhood, shies at the evanescent beauty of the semi-invalid. He has seen invalidism in the homes of his friends, and if he is a city-bred man has seen little else, and with modern hard-headedness wants none of it. While waiting for his ideal, the habits of bachelorhood become fixed, with the result, as in France, that the government may soon have to drive men to marriage by a tax on bachelorhood."

There is no necessity for this deplorable state of affairs. If all young women were taught by their mothers the supreme importance of the perfect health of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible, invalidism among women would soon be a matter of ancient history. There is hardly a disease, either general or local, from which women suffer that does not have its inception in weakness of the distinctly feminine organism. The suffering wife and mother, racked with pain, petulant, sickly, and unfitted for the duties of life, is only at fault in so far as she is ignorant of her own physical make-up and the importance of her womanly health. If she will take the proper care of herself and resort to the right remedy any woman may be a healthy, happy, capable wife and mother, and in some degree beautiful.

For all weakness and disease of the delicate organs that bear the burden of maternity, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a safe, sure and speedy cure. It acts directly on these organs making them strong and healthy. It allays inflammation, soothes pain, and stops all debilitating drains. It banishes the discomforts of the period preceding motherhood and makes baby's coming almost painless. It insures the health of baby. It transforms a weak, nervous, sickly, fretful woman, into a robust, healthy, happy, and amiable wife and mother. It does away with the necessity for the embarrassing "examinations" and "local applications" so objectionable to modest, sensitive women. Thousands of women have testified that it is the best of all medicines for suffering women. Those who wish to know more about it should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. All good druggists sell it.

For her own sake and that of her children, every woman should have and read Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It is the best home medical book ever written. It contains 1,000 pages and 300 illustrations. Several chapters and illustrations are devoted to the reproductive physiology of women. It is written in plain everyday language with no confusing technical terms. It contains prescriptions and advice invaluable to women. Over 680,000 copies have been sold at the original price of $1.50 each. A new edition has just been printed and will be given away absolutely FREE. If you want a copy in heavy manilla cover, send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing only. If you prefer a copy in fine French cloth, beautifully stamped, send 10 cents extra, (31 cents in all). Address the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

MERCURY AND VENUS.

Discoveries Made by Three Eminent Professors.

Flagstaff, Ariz., Nov. 10.—The work here of the Lowell observatory was ended yesterday and preparations for its removal to the City of Mexico are being rapidly completed. The observatory was established in Flagstaff in 1894, and work of such importance was done during the next year that Prof. Lowell saw the great advantages to be gained by a larger glass, the one then in use being equipped with an 18-inch lens. A new 24-inch machine was set up with which discoveries of the greatest importance to scientific men have been made. Profs. Lowell, Pickering and Douglass gave their attention to Mars and have done much for science in settling important questions regarding the planet. The result of their work has made these astronomers famous. Several hundred drawings were made of Mars, the results of which have established the fact that it is covered with an extensive system of canals, arranged in an artificial manner as if the work of intelligent beings.

An important discovery anent Mercury and Venus was made by Prof. Lowell and Mr. Drew, who took observations of these planets in the daytime. These two astronomers have been able to not only make maps of their surfaces, but to prove conclusively that the bodies rotate but once in the course of a revolution about the sun. One half of the planet is, therefore, turned toward the sun and heated to an immense temperature, the other half being wrapped in everlasting night. The markings drawn by Mr. Lowell have settled the question of the rotation of Mercury and Venus. Mr. Lowell's discoveries established the fact that Mercury has no appreciable atmosphere, and than Venus has an abundance of it, though she possesses very few clouds. Drawings of her markings have been forwarded by request to the Royal Astronomical society in London.

Dr. T. J. J. See and Mr. Cogshall have used the new telescope on the southern double stars, and it is announced to-day that since August 1 they have discovered 150 new stellar systems, besides measuring 100 stars recognized by previous observers.

On reaching Mexico City, Dr. See will continue his search for new double stars, opportunities for new discoveries being very good in this Southern latitude, especially as no important work on the double stars of the Southern heavens has been done for 60 years. This expedition is receiving the attention of the astronomers of the world, who are keenly alive to the importance of this move. Scientific men look upon this enterprise as the most important of the nineteenth century.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

PROSPERITY!

GOOD TIMES HERE.

Prosperity Folows In the Wake of the Election.

Tiffin, O., Nov. 16.—If the degree of prosperity claimed by the manufacturers in this city is realized by those in other cities then the promised prosperity that was to follow in the wake of the election of the Republican candidates to office is well nigh with us. By those who were most confident of a revival of business when the Republican party was chosen the first of the new year was supposed to be an early date for a picking up of the times, but the advance guard of prosperity has come early and the indications are that it has come to stay.

The Beatty Glass Company, in this city, have been crowded with orders for the past week, and to get out their work on anything near good time they are working 450 people on full time, and as soon as repairs that are going on about the factory are completed 100 more will be added to the pay roll. This is unusual, as it has been months since they even worked a part of their people on anything near full time.

The Brewer pottery, which was compelled to close its doors some time ago, has resumed operations, and is working on orders received since the election with 150 men on full time.

The Sterling Emery Wheel Company, another of Tiffin's large industries, was running very low for several months, but has increased its number of employes to 36 and large numbers of orders have been received for the past two weeks. Although they did not anticipate a change for some time orders crowding in on them are making it necessary to take back old workers, whom they suspended when the dullness of the times made that necessary.

The National Machinery Company are working 100 men, and the management stated to The Blade correspondent that they felt the election very materially, not so much in large orders for goods, as in the number of small ones that are testing the output of the concern. In good times this plant worked about 130 man, and the number is now fast reaching that on the original pay roll.

The general outlook for Tiffin is brighter than it has been for a long time past, and the merchants and other business men are feeling the effect of the number of unemployed who are again in the shops and factories.

GOLD INTO BANKS.

New York Banks Estimate Week's Receipts at Five to Ten Millions.

New York, Nov. 12.—Conservative estimates made by bank officers of the total amount of gold received so far by the banks since election day put the aggregate at from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000. Several packages of money were received by express from points West yesterday. The banks believe that the premium for New York exchange at Chicago will lead to large receipts of currency in a few days. Another thing which aroused comment was the news of the sale since election day of a block of $4,000,000 of the new United States 4 per cent bonds by the Bank of England.

It was reported from the dry goods district that there were more out-of-town buyers of dry goods here than at any time since the Baring panic of 1890.

Mayor Strong looks upon the successful sale of bonds as a proof that business men think highly of the reform city government. He said also that the experience with the bonds was an indication that a franchise for rapid transit could be easily and advantageously sold.

CHICAGO BANKS.

Deposits Have Increased About $7,000,000 Since the Election.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 17.—Money has begun to flow rapidly in Chicago banks. It is estimated that forty-five state and national institutions in Illinois have gained $7,000,000 in deposits since the election. The importance of this increase is shown by comparison with the increase in deposits announced by the associated banks of New York. The Eastern institutions showed an increase in round numbers of $90,000,000.

Chicago banks do not issue any weekly statements, but the last official statement of the Chicago banks showed deposits amounting to $185,500,000.

WOOLEN MILLS RESUME.

One of the Largest Mills in the West.

St. Joseph, Mo., Nov. 17.—The Buell woolen mills will resume operations on full time Wednesday morning. This is one of the largest woolen mills in the West. About two weeks ago it closed down, owing, the managers said, to the uncertainty of the money question.

WORK FOR MINERS.

Negaunee, Gogebic, Ishpeming and Others Increasing Help.

Houghton, Mich., Nov. 14.—The Queen Mining Company, Negaunee, is doubling its force, adding 200 men. The Lillie Mine, Negaunee, will probably resume in the near future. The Bruce's Mine, Iron Mountain, is putting 100 more men at work. The Champion Mine at Champion is adding to its force. The Lake Angeline at Ishpeming will start up with 600 men. The Winthrop at Ishpeming will increase forces. The Primrose at Negaunee will work all winter instead of closing as anticipated. Gogebic range mines will add 1,000 men to their present force.

SECRET DIES WITH HIM.

Indians Man Does Not Tell Where His Gold is Concealed.

Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 16.—The village of Burlington, west of here, is in a state of agitation over the sudden death of Frank Hill, a wealthy bachelor, who is supposed to have a large quantity of gold hidden somewhere in the vicinity.

Hill was found dead in bed Saturday morning, and his secret perished with him. He was 70 years of age and had no near relatives. The claimants are plenty, however, for all his property, visible and invisible.

CONECTICUT WEAVERS.

Set to Work Making Carpet Since Election.

Thompsonville, Conn., Nov. 16.—The Hartford Carpet Company, whose factories are located here, gave employment to-day to 100 additional men, making the total number of employes between 300 and 400.

A portion of the mill runs on a full time schedule, and the rest three days a week.

WAGES RESTORED.

Cheering News for the Wilkesbarre Silk Mills.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 14.—Notices were posted at the Wilkesbarre silk mill yesterday that the 15 per cent reduction in wages made last August, will be restored on the 15th instant. Four hundred hands are affected.

Work for Miners.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 14.—It is officially announced here that the Rockefeller iron syndicate has sold $500,000 worth of Minnesota ore to be delivered next season and 60,000 tons of Spanish-American ore. This will enable the underground mines on the Mesaba range to resume operations at once, and will give employment to thousands of men.

COLORED COUNCILLOR.

High Honors for a Negro in Massachusetts.

Boston, Nov. 12.—The board of election commissioners finished the recount

WASHINGTON.

KING OSCAR

Will Be the Principal Venezuelan Arbitrator.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The King of Sweden and Norway, Oscar II., has been chosen by treaty between the United States and Great Britain as the fifth official arbitrator of the Venezuelan boundary question. The old arbitrators, four in number, are to be designated, two by the Lord Chief Justice of England, and two by the Chief Justice of the United States.

This is the final and most important feature of the treaty for the complete adjustment of the long-pending Venezuelan controversy. The treaty was concluded in Washington at the British

OSCAR II., KING OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

(Chosen by treaty between the United States and Great Britain as the fifth arbitrator in the Venezuelan dispute.)

embassy, Sir Julian Pauncefote representing her Britannic Majesty, and Secretary Olney the United States.

Since the return of Sir Julian from London three weeks ago negotiations toward a final settlement have been proceeding. Most of the meetings were of such an important character that they were held either at Mr. Olney's residence or at the British embassy, the two houses being but two blocks separated.

Conclusion Reached.

It happened that the concluding meeting was at the embassy, and special interest was given to it from the fact that Lord Salisbury, the British premier, was to make a speech at Guild hall, London, in the evening. It is the annual event at which the premier usually takes occasion to review the status of the most important international questions. For this reason it was desired, if possible, to acquaint Lord Salisbury of the final and satisfactory adjustment of the Venezuelan question in order that he might make such announcement as he thought fit concerning it.

When Secretary Olney and Sir Julian reached their final conclusions a cablegram was at once dispatched to Lord Salisbury notifying him of the result. It reached him within one hour of the time when he went on the platform at Guild hall, and it was the basis for his announcement to England and to the entire world that the Venezuelan controversy was settled. It was a general announcement, without detail and without any reference to the personnel of the court of arbitration.

Thus Washington and London participated in this eventful scene by which the two leading English-speaking nations reach an amicable means of adjusting the most troublesome international question of recent years.

Essential Features.

Although Lord Salisbury's statement was without details, it is possible to give all of the essential features of the treaty concluded in Washington. The main point, as already stated, is that King Oscar II., whose full title is "King of Sweden and Norway, the Goths and Vandals," is the fifth or decisive arbitrator. It was deemed best to make this choice rather than to leave it to the selection of the four arbitrators. The latter are assured of being men of eminent judicial attainment, as their choice is left entirely to the judiciary of the respective countries.

The other essential features of the treaty is that fifty years' actual possession is to constitute title. With this limitation as to the settled districts, the entire sweep of Venezuela boundary is placed in the hands of the court of arbitration.

The treaty covers only Venezuela, and question of general arbitration between the United States and Great Britain is left to future negotiations.

As a king seldom leaves his country, except on state visits to other sovereigns, it is not expected that King Oscar II will go outside of Sweden for the meeting of the arbitrators, and the court is likely to sit at Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, where King Oscar's palace and the halls of the Swedish Reksdag are located.

Popular and Able Man.

The choice of King Oscar appears to have been a most fortunate one, as he is universally regarded as a man of great attainments, of judicial temperament, and of eminent fairness. Among the monarchs of Europe he is probably the most popular, as he goes freely among the people and is thoroughly democratic in his ways. The feeling entertained for him is shown by the fact that the Scandinavian residents of the United States are at present raising a large sum with which to buy him a present on the celebration of his 65th birthday.

He is known as "The Giant King," as he stands 6 feet 3 inches in height, towering above most men, and a central figure in all assemblages. He comes from noble stock, being the grandson of the French Marshal Bernadotte, who is considered first among the marshals of France, and save Napoleon himself, undoubtedly the greatest character upheaven by the French revolution.

REGULAR ARMY.

Recommendations in Annual Report of Gen. Miles.

Washington, Nov. 12.—In his annual report to the secretary of War, Major General Miles, commanding the army, says that fortunately during the year the army has been called upon only to a limited extent to act either against hostile Indians or against bodies of men engaged in violating the laws of the United States or international treaty obligations.

General Miles requests a liberal appropriation for placing the present decaying and antiquated post buildings occupied by the army, and especially those on what was formerly the Indian frontier, with new and sanitary structures.

General Miles believes that freedom of the country of late from Indian outbreaks is to be ascribed to the fact that the Indians now receive better treatment from the government; that they are more impressed with the power of the army to punish them, and that their affairs are in many cases managed by competent army officers. Therefore, he says, that this same policy as to the Indians be continued.

Coast Defense.

General Miles devotes a large portion of his report to the consideration of questions of coast defense, and he renews forcibly all of the recommendations on that subject made in his former reports.

General Miles renews his former recommendations for an increase of the army on the ground that it has not kept pace with the increased wealth of public or private interests, and he suggests that the enlisted strength of the army be fixed at one soldier to every 2,000 population as a minimum, the maximum strength not to exceed one soldier for every 1,000 population, the strength to be determined within those limits by the President, according to the necessities and requirements of the nation.

CURIOUS POINT

Raised by a Defeated Free Silver Candidate.

Washington, Nov. 11.—William E. Ryan, who a few days ago was discharged from the treasury department for pernicious activity in politics, has given notice of a congressional contest based upon novel grounds. Ryan was nominated by the free silver Democrats as their candidate for Congress in the Thirty-first district (Rochester), of New York. His Republican opponent, Hon. Henry C. Brewster, was elected, and

ROYAL
—Absolutely Pure—
The greatest American baking powder. Sold the world over and approved by the highest authorities for its healthfulness.

it is his election that Mr. Ryan proposes to contest.

In the 75 voting precincts of Rochester, a voting machine was tried at the last election for the first time. Some of the machines failed to work properly, and for several hours after the polls were opened a deal of trouble was experienced with them. It is said that in one precinct, after it was known that 140 votes had been cast the machine registered only six. In some manner it had become clogged, and the services of an expert were required to put it again in working order. Ryan claims that he lost many votes on account of the failure of the machine to work properly, and says he has secured the affidavits of many persons who voted for him in precincts where it is evident from the returns that their votes were not registered for him. He makes no charges of fraud, but maintains that the election of Brewster ought at least to be set aside, and a new election ordered. The point raised is a novel one, and should Mr. Ryan press his case the hearing promises to be interesting.

M'KINLEY'S INAUGURATION.

Preparations Under Way for the Event.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The people of Washington are already making preparations to inaugurate President McKinley. The ceremonies promise to be the most elaborate and the inaugural fete the most superb in the history of the country.

The committee which will have charge of the affair are already being arranged. Myron M. Parker, who represents the District of Columbia on the National Republican committee, will be chairman; Harrison Dingman, secretary, and John Joy Edson, treasurer.

The initial procedure will be the appointment of an executive committee, the members of which will constitute the chairmen of the various subcommittees charged with the inaugural arrangements. The financial committee will raise funds by local subscriptions to defray the expenses of the inauguration, and the citizens of Washington will make such a contribution as the incoming administration and the country may feel proud of. Troops and military organizations are expected from all parts of the country, and preparations are already under way at the armories of the District National Guard to accommodate the army expected to participate in the ceremonies.

Police arrangements contemplate not only the maintenance of order, but the prevention of crime, and 500 additional policemen and expert detectives from different parts of the country will patrol Pennsylvania avenue from the White House to the Capitol, the grand boulevard being roped off with a wire cable on both sides of the street. Street car and other traffic will be suspended from 9 o'clock in the morning until after the return of the newly inaugurated President of the United States to the White House.

SILVER SENATORS.

Probably Will Not Interfere With Any Tariff Legislation.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Secretary R. E. Difenderfer said to-day: "The national silver party will maintain permanent headquarters at Washington with a branch at Chicago. All of the five thousand silver clubs belonging to the silver party are requested to maintain their organization. Our future work will consist in organization of clubs and educating the people."

"What, in your judgment, will be the policy of the silver representatives in the present and subsequent congresses regarding tariff legislation?"

"I am inclined to think that many favor non-interference with any tariff measure that may be proposed by the Republicans and gold Democrats. I think the trend of sentiment is to place responsibility where it properly belongs. We, as silver advocates, know in advance that a tariff without a marked change in our currency legislation, will not furnish relief to our industries. The Republicans have the President and they have congress. They have also a large contract on hand. One thing I can assure you of, and that is no compromise of silver will be permitted under any circumstances."

FINANCIAL REVOLUTION.

The Heatwole Currency Commission Proposition.

Washington, Nov. 13.—During the last session of Congress Representative Heatwole, of Minnesota, introduced a resolution providing for a non-partisan currency commission. By its terms the President should appoint nine citizens, eminent in trade, political economy and banking, to act with the comptroller of the currency, "as a commission of experts to offer recommendations for needed changes in our present inadequate banking and currency system," and to report its recommendations to Congress.

This resolution, it is said, may be pressed during the coming session of Congress, especially in view of the fact that considerable discussion has been engendered as to currency legislation in the next Congress. It is known that the banking and currency committee of the House, to whom the Heatwole resolution was referred, was not favorably impressed with it, because the committee believed itself competent to evolve a satisfactory currency scheme. As nothing was accomplished in the last session it is now possible that a currency commission may be looked upon with favor, especially as the prospect of definite financial legislation is somewhat remote.

REGARDING VENEZUELA.

Explanation of the Points in the Dispute.

Washington, Nov. 12.—But one point—a matter of detail and not of merits—remains open between the United States and Great Britain in the settlement of the Venezuela question, and the cablegrams passing between London and Washington give every reason to believe that this point which has delayed the formal affixing of signatures to the arrangement of settlement will be determined within a day or two.

It relates to the choice of the four judicial members of the court of arbitration, two by this country and two by Great Britain. It has been found that it was no easy task to take the lord chief justice, the solicitor general or other eminent British judicial functionary from his present important duties and charge him with other duties which may take months or years in their execution. For that reason it has been considered wise to settle this matter at the outset.

As stated the point remaining to be settled relates wholly to the personnel of the arbitration tribunal, and in any event will not affect the merits of the agreement already reached on the lines given in full in the Associated Press dispatches.

King Oscar's Appointment.

The arrangement as to King Oscar II., of Sweden, is not open, but is final so far as Mr. Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote are concerned. The agreement on the king as the chief arbiter was made under the same circumstances and conditions that always attach to the selection of a ruler of a nation. At times it has been the president of the Swiss republic, at other times King Humbert who has been named, but always with the understanding diplomatic usage implies that the king could name another nominal representative to relieve himself of the more laborious duties of the position.

In the present case King Oscar was the one upon whom the two countries agreed, and, with the usual limitations suggested, they will look to him or such other as he may designate as his representative. There is much amused comment among those intimately familiar with the facts at the efforts in some quarters to make nice distinctions as to the terms of King Oscar's service, and to question the service itself, when in fact this branch of the subject was removed from the field of discussion some days ago.

Now that the facts of the agreement are known fuller information is obtainable as to the form the compact has taken.

There are two distinct papers in the transaction. The first, and by far the most important one, is in the nature of a solemn agreement between the United States and Great Britain on the terms by which the boundary question will be settled, and the form of the court of arbitration.

The Papers Explained.

It is lacking in the technical characteristics of a treaty, and in form is a final agreement, duly signed by the representatives of the two governments, on the terms by which they will settle the differences arising out of their divergent views on the disputed boundary question. Then, because the subject matter of the boundary itself lies between Great Britain and Venezuela, a second paper is necessary. This will be in the form of a treaty, the contracting parties being Great Britain and Venezuela. This will explain some ambiguity of terms that has arisen as to agreement and treaty.

Literally the United States and Great Britain have made an agreement by which the terms of an arbitration treaty between Great Britain and Venezuela are framed. Each instrument will relate to the other, and be a part of a common understanding on the entire subject. In this way, Venezuela retains her attitude as a contracting party to the final treaty. But as the treaty is shaped by the agreement the United States is the instrumentality by which the full results are accomplished, and the United States names two of the judicial arbitrators.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE

Established More Firmly Than Ever Before.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 13.—A careful study of the details of the agreement regarding the Venezuelan matter results in genral satisfaction, and high praise for President Cleveland and Secretary Olney. They have come out of the tangle with flying colors. It is felt that their firm stand and subsequent action has been of very great importance, not alone in the matter of the Venezuelan dispute, but in forcing from England the first recognition of the Monroe doctrine, that the United States is the arbitor of the affairs of all America.

The step taken by President Cleveland a year ago, which was then so unpopular, seems now likely to prove the most popular and important one of his administration, and to atone for the many other unsatisfactory features of his foreign policy.

The popular impression that the agreement will have to be ratified by the senate of the United States is apparently an erroneous one. The agreement merely provides that the United States chief justice and the chief justice or England shall appoint arbitrators as between Great Britain and Venezuela, and that King Oscar shall either act as the fifth or shall appoint some one for this duty.

As the arbitration is between Great Britain and Venezuela, and the United States is to merely act as Venezuela's friend and adviser, it is not assumed that any action by the senate will be necessary, or that this country will have anything further to do in the matter, except that the chief justice will name two members of the commission of arbitration. The confirmation of the agreement will lie with the respective governments of Great Britain and Venezuela, which have, it is understood, completely assented to the details of the arrangement.

THE MESSAGE.

Cleveland is Preparing His Farewell Document.

Washington, Nov. 14.—President Cleveland has begun the work of preparing his annual message to Congress, a document that will be awaited by the business community with the liveliest interest. In some respects the situation which now confronts the President is entirely different from that in which he has ever before undertaken to pen an annual message. He is now about to retire from office without the expectation of ever again filling the presidential chair, but he will surrender the reins of government to a successor who stands pledged to carry out his predecessor's policy regarding the most important issue of the day. When President Cleveland made way for President Harrison the tariff was the leading issue, and the lines of the Republican party was speedily crystalized in the McKinley bill. President McKinley may no doubt urge a speedy revision of the tariff, but on the great question of the currency, the transcending importance of which has been amply demonstarted by the vital interest shown by all classes in the recent election, he stands shoulder to shoulder with the sound money Democracy, and is pledged to perpetuate the policy of sound finance and high national honor.

Upon the best authority it can be stated that the President, in his message, will suggest some important reforms which, while they are not likely to be adopted at the coming session of Congress, will have much influence upon the course of sound money Democrats in the next Congress. The President's special desire is to see the formulation of legislation for the retirement of the greenbacks, and he will again urge the House and Senate to provide the means of getting rid of this dangerous menace to the gold reserve. The revival in business incident to the sound money victory, as well as the increased importations, has operated to relieve the drain upon the gold in the Treasury, and the yellow metal is now piling up in a very satisfactory manner. This condition of affairs is based upon a general feeling of confidence and hopefulness for the future. A few turns in the nation's wheel of fortune, however, and another raid of the Treasury might follow with disastrous results, for large quantities of currency redeemable in coin are now in the hands of the banks as the result of the exchange of gold, and these notes would be promptly used to drain the Treasury's store of yellow metal.

SILVER BITTERNESS.

Bryan's Friends May Hold Up Recess Appointments.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Several Bryan Democrats here find some comfort in believing that the senate, which is yet believed to be in control of silver men will rebuke President Cleveland for throwing his influence towards sound money and the Republicans in the campaign just over by refusing to confirm the most important of his recess appointments.

If this punishment is administered Secretary of the Interior Francis, of Missouri, who succeeded Hoke Smith, Fitzhugh Lee, consul-general to Cuba, and the new commissioner of internal revenue, certainly a gold Democrat, who is to take Miller's place, will receive the brunt of it.

IMMIGRATION LAST YEAR.

Interesting Annual Report of Government Commissioner.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The commissioner general of immigration in his annual report shows that during the last fiscal year the arrivals of immigrants in this country aggregated 343,267, of whom 340,468 were landed and 2,799 were debarred and deported at the expense of the various steamship lines by which they came. Of those deported 776 were found to be under contract to perform labor in the United States, made prior to their arrival, and 2,023 were returned as belonging to other prohibited classes. In addition to the number debarred, there were 238 who had become public charges within a year after their arrival, and hence were returned to the countries whence they came. The commissioner general states that he knows of no immigrant landed in this country during the last year who is now a burden upon any public or private institution. With some exceptions the report states, the physical characteristics of the year's immigration were those of a hardy, sound, laboring class, accustomed and apparently well able to earn a livelihood wherever capable and industrious labor can secure employment.

The statistics at hand, the commissioner general states, "do not justify the conclusion that our alien population is growing in undue proportions. A comparison of the figures for the past year, 342,267, with the average annual immigration for the preceding ten fiscal years, 435,085, disclose a decrease of 91,818, or over 21 per cent. Such data as I have been able to obtain as to the number of those who annually return to their own country, though approximate only, lead me to doubt seriously that there has been any material increase in our foreign born population since 1893."

FORMAN, OF ILLINOIS.

Tendered the Commissionership of Internal Revenue.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Ex-Congressman Forman, of Illinois, who was the Democratic gold standard candidate for governor of Illinois at the late election, arrived here yesterday in response to a summons from the President. He saw Mr. Cleveland at the White House, and was formally tendered the position of commissioner of internal revenue which Joseph H. Miller resigned on Wednesday, to accept the vice-presidency of the American Trust and Bonding company, of Baltimore. Mr. Forman asked for time to consider the offer, and now has the question of accepting it under advisement, although personally he is disposed to accept.

Heavy Gun Awards.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Navy department officials are awaiting with interest the award which will be made to-morrow on the proposals to furnish four sets of 13-inch rifle forgings and one extra set of 12-inch caliber. This order will complete the heavy guns required for the new battleships to be built by the Cramps, Scotts and Newport News Company, and leaves no vessel now authorized unprovided with armament.

For Venezuelan Commission.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Secretary Mercer, of the Republican Congressional campaign committee is urging J. M. Woolworth, recently chosen president of the American Bar association for appointment as one of the Venezuelan arbitration tribunal.

Ericssen Paid For.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The navy department has made the final reserve payment on the torpedo boat Ericssen and she is now the property of the government.

Supreme Court Recess.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The Supreme court will take a recess from Monday to the first of December.

WATSON'S LETTER.

The Missing Document at Last Comes to Light.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 12.—The letter by Tom Watson accepting the Populist nomination for Vice Presidency was yesterday made public. Seven columns of Watson's people's Party paper are devoted to it. The letter is supplemented with four columns of advice to Populists to "sit steady in the boat and hold their party together."

The editorial tone of the paper is one of fulfilled prophecy. Watson declares that the failure of the Populists to support Bryan in the close states brought about McKinley's election. He goes into a long review of the circumstances leading to his nomination at St. Louis, and accepts the Vice Presidential nomination "because I said I would." He declares that if the St. Louis Populist convention had nominated a straight Populist ticket, it would have been elected. It would, he said, have driven the Hills and Gormans where they belong—in the Republican ranks—and the Bryans and Blands would have joined with the Populists. He complains bitterly of the treatment he has received at the hands of the Populist leaders, and addresses himself particularly to Senator Butler in this way:

"Senator, a reform has no right to exist if it has no valid complaint to make. Populists can not denounce the sins of the two old parties and yet go into political co-partnership with them. The moment we make a treaty the war must cease. And when we cease our war upon the old parties, we have no excuse for living. Whenever right compromises wrong, it is the right which suffers. The Democratic managers seem to resent as a strange piece of impertinence the fact that the Populists dared to nominate a ticket differing at the rear end from them. Coming to them with the 2,000,000 votes they needed and were piteously begging for, I can say that my arrival on the field of battle was not welcomed as heartily as Blucher was received by Wellington at Waterloo. They want my reinforcement, but they do not want me to lead them. They need Blucher's troops, but they draw the line at Blucher. That is hardly fair either to Blucher or his troops, nor is it the best way to defeat Napoleon.

Blames Butler.

"For this attitude upon the part of the Democratic managers, I believe that you, Senator, are largely responsible. You made no effort to have me recognized. You publicly stated that I would not be notified of my nomination. You went into the fusion policy over my written protest, with all the zeal of a man who wanted to elect the Democratic ticket. In this I think you were wrong. As chairman of the Populist committee, the party certainly expected you to do all you could to elect the Populist ticket. Had you done all you could to secure Mr. Sewall's withdrawal from the ticket, he would have withdrawn. I have a letter of yours in which you state that the Democratic committee expected you to make the demand, but that you did not make it. From the perversity of temper with which the Democratic managers have refused to do the right thing by the Populists, it would seem that they prefer McKinleyism to anything which might seem to be partly a Populist triumph. Their subtle purpose is to couple the Bryan election with the complete destruction of the Populist party. The position taken in this letter was bitterly assailed. Would that the pathway of duty were always carpeted with flowers. It rarely is. By making myself and the great party I represent a mere foot-mat for Democratic politicians to wipe their feet upon, I could win much applause from that quarter. But if I were now lacking in the loyalty which was expected of me when chosen, I would grieve the men who have honored me, trusted me and defended and loved me.

South Must Grovel.

"No one regrets more profoundly than I do that the Democratic managers have so shaped the campaign that the South has again been told that she must grovel in the dust and let an Eastern plutocrat put his foot upon her neck. Nor does any one regret more than I do that the Democratic managers, in shaping their fusion deals, have consulted those Populists only who getting loaves and fishes. They have lost sight of the great army of privates whose honest hearts and sincere souls from the strength of the reinforcement Mr. Bryan needs. These Populists of the rank and file have the spirit of crusaders, and they would die for a principle more quickly than they would sell it. These men will not vote for Sewall, nor for Sewall electors. If Senators Jones and Gorman really wish to defeat McKinley let them lose no time in realizing this truth."

Will Imitate Ohio.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 13.—As the result of a speech before the Massachusetts Total Abstinace society by Rev. Howard Russell, L. L. D., of Columbus, O., a movement has been started here to unify all the temperance forces in the state. Mr. Russell told how the temperance people of Ohio of all denominations and societies combined their efforts in the Anti-Saloon league which has now become a power in Ohio.

CONSUMPTION
TO THE EDITOR: I have an absolute Cure for CONSUMPTION and all Bronchial, Throat and Lung Troubles, and all conditions of Wasting Away. By its timely use thousands of apparently hopeless cases have been *permanently cured*. So proof-positive am I of its power to cure, I will send *FREE* to anyone afflicted, THREE BOTTLES of my Newly Discovered Remedies, upon receipt of Express and Postoffice address. Always sincerely yours,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 81 Pearl St., New York.
When writing the Doctor, please mention this paper.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

FIGHTING IN CUBA.

Weyler Supposed to Have Met Maceo.

Chicago, Nov. 16.—A Tribune special from Jacksonville, Fla., says: Cipher despatches just received report a fierce battle in progress in Pinar del Rio.

"It is believed Maceo and Weyler have met. The reports of firearms have been almost incessantly heard for several hours."

No details of the engagement are given other than the statement that a most decisive engagement is being waged. The last definite news of Captain General Weyler located him at Oleaya within a few miles of Maceo's intrenchments where the battle is raging.

The despatch adds: "Insurgent forces are well located in the hills and are pouring a hot fire into the Spanish troops which have repeatedly been driven back in attempts to capture the Cuban stronghold. The insurgents have the advantage of position being at a great elevation but the Spaniards are making a most desperate attack. From a distance it looks as if several towns are in flames. The sky is fighted up by the constant fire of the artillery. Whether or not Maceo himself is directing the insurgents' tactics cannot at this time be learned."

New York, Nov. 16.—The situation in Cuba is at a crisis. Those familiar with the condition of affairs on the island say that the time is at hand when some definite action will be taken, and that in eight weeks the war will be either at an end or one side or the other will have been practically defeated. But this is not all. The relations between the United States and Spain have become so strained that one breath would start to flame the spark of war that has been smouldering for months. This tension is recognized by the foreign powers, and already England has come forward, hoping to mediate between the two countries and bring about an amicable settlement.

It is not believed that this can be done, however, unless a check can be put on the revolutionary spirit that has taken seed in Spain.

Many sensational reports have been afloat recently about the intervention of this government in the Cuban war, but it can be stated authoritatively that the President regards the present situation as far too critical for him to take a hand at this time. All of the administration officials are firmly convinced that the crisis is approaching with such rapidity that the only safe course for this country to pursue is to await developments.

Spain Wants War.

The last move of Genreal Weyler in going to the Brujo Hills is believed to be most significant, and the fact that Spain has made extensive naval preparations of late has given rise to the report that, while Weyler is trying to crush the insurgents, Spain is preparing for war with the United States. The presence of Admiral Bunce in Washington two days ago strengthened these rumors.

The admiral had a long consultation with Secretary Herbert, and it is believed beyond the shadow of a doubt that the prospective trouble with Spain was the sole topic of conversation.

It is known that orders have been issued by the secretaries of both military and naval departments to expedite work in the various branches, not because of any expectation of immediate trouble, but for the purpose of being ready for an emergency.

FAMILY ROW

Over the Kiss That Howard Gave Miss Clemmons.

New York, Nov. 11.—The Journal says: The arrival of Miss Katherine Clemmons in this country Saturday on the steamship St. Paul and the effusive greeting she received on the dock from Howard Gould has thrown the entire Gould family into a state of consternation and caused a sensation in society generally. The members of the world are discussing the prospects of a marriage between Miss Clemmons and Mr. Gould; but the Goulds are keeping quiet, a policy always favored by the founder of the family.

When Howard Gould clasped Miss Clemmons in his arms on the dock on her arrival here many persons took this to mean either that a secret ceremony had been performed or that a wedding would take place shortly.

To friends Howard Gould denied that he was married. That was all he would say. He refused to discuss the matter in any way to those who questioned him on the pier, and whisked Miss Clemmons off to the Holland House where she secured a suite of rooms.

That a marriage ceremony has not yet been performed the members of the Gould family are satisfied, but they greatly fear one will be, and are very much opposed to it. That much was learned yesterday from a warm personal friend of the family, who has heard the matter discussed in all its details.

"The Goulds," said he, "have hopes in Howard's good sense, and that he will not enter into the alliance. Still they realize that young men are liable to do foolish things sometimes, to allow their feelings to run away with their sense, and in such a case they are prepared to take heroic measures.

"I am certain that the marriage of Howard to Miss Clemmons would mean the first break that has ever occurred in the Gould family. Once the ceremony was performed he would be shut out from the family councils and ostracised completely. Not a woman in the Gould family would receive his wife, or even speak to her, and both would be cut by every friend of the Goulds.

"Of course this might not affect Miss Clemmons, but it would be a bitter blow for Howard, who, on the whole, is a manly young fellow, anxious for good fellowship and the approbation of his fellow beings.

"As to the financial difference such a marriage might make to Howard, no one but the family can speak authoritatively. By the terms of Jay Gould's will the difference could be very great, but I don't believe this phase of the matter has ever been discussed. In fact, there has been no need of discussing it. Howard knows the terms of his father's will and knows what chances he is running by marrying without the consent of his brothers and sisters, and this consent will not be given to his union with Miss Clemmons."

CALIFORNIANS GLAD.

Much Land Will Be Improved Under the Irrigation Act.

San Francisco, Nov. 17.—Much local interest is felt here in the decision of the United States supreme court in the irrigation bonds case, for on it the development of the state greatly depends. In the irrigation districts directly affected by the decision, the sustaining of Judge Ross by the supreme court would have worked a great hardship. Nearly $3,000,000 has been spent already to build dams, etc., and prepare to irrigate and cultivate 20,000 acres under the exact provisions of the Wright act.

OHIO RIVER BRIDGE.

Three Million Dollar Structure to Be Built at Marietta.

Marietta, O., Nov. 11.—A corps of surveyors, under direction of Engineer Feikel, of Pittsburg, began work yesterday on the location of a railroad and wagon bridge across the Ohio at this point. The Marietta approach is to start at the Union depot, the bridge finding its other terminus on the high plain in Williamstown. The estimated cost of the structure is $3,000,000.

It is projected by Mr. William Jutte, of Pittsburg, the well known millionaire steamboat and bridge man, who contemplates the construction of a north and south line of railroad from Marietta into the rich mineral fields of West Virginia, as yet undeveloped.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

NIAGAR AIN HARNESS.

Falls Are Now Working for Buffalo's Benefit.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 16.—A few minutes past midnight last night I. R. Edmonds, chief engineer of the General Electric Company, threw the switch in the power-house at Niagara Falls, which sent an electric current of 11,000 voltage tingling and crackling over 27 miles of wire to the power-house of the Buffalo Railway Company, where the power is being used to-day to run the street cars of this city.

The company's contract with the city did not require it to deliver power here until June, 1897. The company hurried the work through so as to supply power to the street railroad company, which is its first customer, buying 1,000 horse power to add to the 4,000 horse power which it generates from its own plant.

Under its charter the company must be prepared to deliver an additional 10,000 horse power every year for five years, so that 50,000 horse power will be available five years from now. The conduit company made no contracts except that with the street railroad company, for the question of transmission was largely an experiment, and the actual cost and the loss in transmission are now only matters of estimate, and must be figured out on a real basis when the line is in operation.

The power is carried on overhead wires as far as the city limits of Buffalo and then the wires pass into cement conduits. Glass insulators were found to be unequal to the requirements of the task and large porcelain ones were built. These are tested with a 20,000 volt current before they are put in place. The power generated at the falls is an ordinary alternating current, which travels over the wire with a voltage of 10,700. In this condition it passes into the transformer-house which has been built in the rear of the Buffalo Railway Company's powerhouse. Here it steps down to 370 volts and is passed over to the street railroad's power-house, where it runs through a rotary transformer which turns it into the ordinary 550 volt current used for trolley lines.

The time occupied by the electrical current in passing through the 27 miles of cable when the switch was thrown open was incalculable, and practically as instantaneous as the current that goes out on an arc light circuit and illuminates a whole city at the same moment.

SEES BY X RAYS.

Another Wonder by the Powerful Cathode Ray.

San Francisco, Nov. 16.—Lucian Bacigalupi, a totally blind boy, says he can see objects by use of the cathode ray. This statement is made by Dr. Clarke. The lad's father conducts a photograph and kinetoscope establishment here and among the attractions of the place is an X-ray apparatus. The boy in company with Dr. Clarke visited his father's place, and in fun was asked to go into the X ray room and ascertain if he could see anything. The boy has been totally blind for 14 years, but soon as he put the moroscope over his eyes he exclaimed that he could see. He was able to distinguish different objects but without the use of the X ray was as blind as ever. Dr. Clarke, in speaking of the matter, said there was probably a film over the boy's eyes which was impenetrable by ordinary lights but which was pierced by the powerful rays.

GEORGIA'S SENATORSHIP.

The Plum Goes to Alexander Stephen Clay.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 17.—Alexander Stephen Clay, chairman of the Democratic state executive committee, and ex-president of the senate was nominated for United States senator to succeed John B. Gordon by the Democratic legislative caucus yesterday afternoon.

The nomination was made on the 31st ballot. The vote was: Clay, 95; Howell, 40; Lewis, 18; Norwood, 5; Walsh, 3; Garard, 2.

Mr. Clay was waiting in the senate chamber. His friends immediately escorted him to the house, where his presence created a scene of wild enthusiasm.

Mr. Clay received the active support of ex-Secretary Hoke Smith, Hon. F. C. Dubignon and Congressmen Maddox and Tate.

TOBACCO IN OHIO.

Extent of Its Cultivation Will Astonish Many Readers.

Massillon, O., Nov. 12.—Although few people think of Ohio as a tobacco-growing district, it has 50,000 acres under cultivation and produces annually 30,000,000 pounds, or one-tenth of the entire crop of the country. It is grown more or less in 53 of the 88 counties and the tobacco farms of Wayne and Medina counties are especially profitable. The best Ohio tobacco is grown in the sandy, loam soil, and the Spanish seed leaf does especially well. Frequently from ten months to a year elapses before the product is ready for disposal. Good Ohio tobacco land is worth from $55 to $100 a year, and at this price the growers make money and are content and prosperous.

DELAWARE.

Prospectors in the Wichita Mountains Taking Out Free Gold.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 16.—J. W. Harnes, a Texas cattleman who came in from the Kiowa and Comanche reservations, reports that prospectors in the Wichita Mountains have struck several rich finds within the last ten days. He says that one party of three have easily worked claims in a ravine, where they are taking out $100 to $150 per day in free gold. Another party has discovered traces of the mines formerly worked by the Indians, and they are being shadowed by the Indian police, who will undoubtedly attempt to drive all the prospectors out.

Alabama's Senator.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 17.—On the first ballot last night in the Democratic caucus E. W. Pettus was nominated for Senator to succeed Senator Pugh.

Markets and Crops.

BETTER TIMES

Seem to Be Dawning in the Mercantile World.

New York, Nov. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

No one will doubt that brighter days are dawning, and it is the common remark that never before has business shown such great change for the better within a single week. Dispatches telling of about five hundred establishments which have opened or to have materially enlarged their force, though they fill many columns give only part of the fact, for throughout the country the gain has been surprising even to the most hopeful. It is not mere speculation of hope which lights the fires and starts the wheels, for orders which have been accumulating for months with the necessary replenish of dealers' stocks, now greatly exceed, would employ the whole producing force for a time, and the increase in the number of hands at work means increase in purchases for consumption. American wheat continues an important factor and the price has advanced to 88 cents, gaining 24 cents since early in September. The price is the highest since June, 1892. Western receipts were only 4,494,033 bushels, against 8,202,864 last year, but the election cut off much work during the days in which these receipts were started to market. Atlantic exports, in spite of scanty freight room, were for two weeks 2,717,231 bushels, flour included, against 3,260,384 last year, and Pacific shipments are also heavy to India, South Africa and Australia. Many textile works have been starting or increasing force, mostly on orders booked months ago. But there has not been much gain in demand as yet. After purchasing 46,000,000 pounds of wool in five weeks, the transactions fell to 6,233,600 pounds last week, but prices were strong and in some grades one cent higher. There is slightly better demand for light weight mens' goods and for dress goods, but not enough as yet to start most of the waiting mills. The cotton goods market is not yet active, but more liberal estimates of the cotton crop are generally credited, causing an eighth decline.

The output of iron furnaces in blast November 1 was 124,077 tons weekly, having been increased 11,295 tons, or 10 per cent in the latter part of October by confidence in the future. All the markets were stronger, although the enormous purchases of pig iron in advance of needs causes comparative inactivity at present. Plates and steel bars are $1 to $3 per ton higher and sheets in better demand. Anthracite and Bessemer pig have advanced a shade and the average of prices is 2½ per cent higher. The billet pool is in protracted meeting here this week to decide upon its course, and is still undersold. The beam, bar, rail and wire nail associations meet this week, and the underselling of wire nails by outsiders has gone so far that a decline of 45 cents is openly quoted. It is noteworthy that the prevailing expectation, notwithstanding the general improvement in business, is that some if not all these combinations will decide to reduce prices. A heavy sale of copper to foreigners, said to cover ten million pounds, has raised the price to 11¼c, and tin actually sells at 13 cents, though less is quoted.

Failures for the week have been 270 in the United States against 280, and 26 in Canada against 36 last year.

New York, Nov. 14.—Bradstreet's says:

The volume of business improves slowly in nearly all lines. The most active demand is among jobbers in dry goods, clothing, millinery, shoes, leather and hardware, and in leading industrial lines nearly 200 mills, factories and foundries have started up this week, one half of them in iron, steel, machinery, tools, carriages, lumber, glass, woolen and cotton goods business. About 130 other industrial establishments have increased working forces or working hours, or both, among them 19 iron and steel establishments, 10 glass works and four factories, each making lamps, clocks, woolen and cotton goods. A partial record of the number of men given employment in industrial lines since November 6 shows an aggregate of nearly 30,000.

Demand for iron and steel has not increased after the activity of a week ago, but prices are firm; in some instances advanced, and trade continues confident of a large business during the coming year. Cotton and cotton goods continue firm in price; print cloths have an upward tendency. Wool is higher on more active demand, but manufacturers are not supplying in excess of wants. Other advances in prices are for leather, shoes, white pine lumber, petroleum, lard, sugar and coffee, corn and oats. The conspicuous decrease in price are those for coffee, pork and turpentine. Western jobbers report increase in mail orders. Mercantile collections throughout the central, Western and Southern states are easier, but complaints are still heard from the West.

Exports of wheat (flour included as wheat) from both coasts of the United States and from Montreal amount to 4,446,100 bushels, the heaviest week's total since the second week of September, 1893. This is an increase of about 1,200,000 bushels over last week, and of more than 1,300,000 bushels over the corresponding week one year ago.

Exports of Indian corn have also increased heavily, amounting to 3,782,000 bushels this week, as compared with 2,247,000 bushels last week, and 1,921,000 bushels in the like week last year.

CORN AND POTATOES.

Good Showing Made in October Crop Reports.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Returns to the department of agriculture for the month of November as to the rate of yield make average of corn 27.3 bushels, which is above the yield indicated by the condition figures in October. Last year the preliminary estimate of yield was 26.2 bushels. Rates of yield in the large and principal corn states are: New York, 31.7; Pennsylvania, 37.1; Ohio, 33.9; Michigan,